





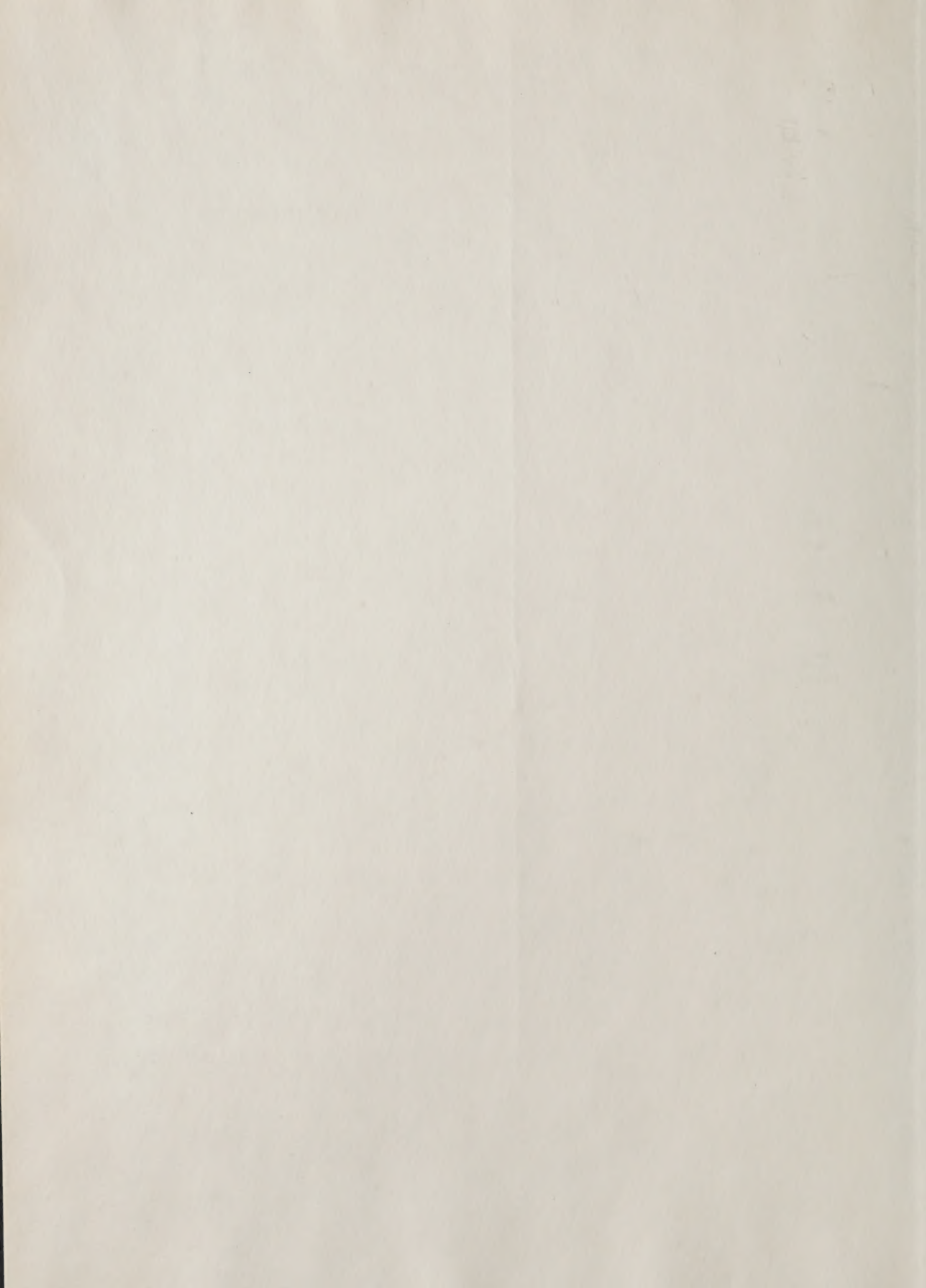


From the Library  
of  
Jay and Frances Benton

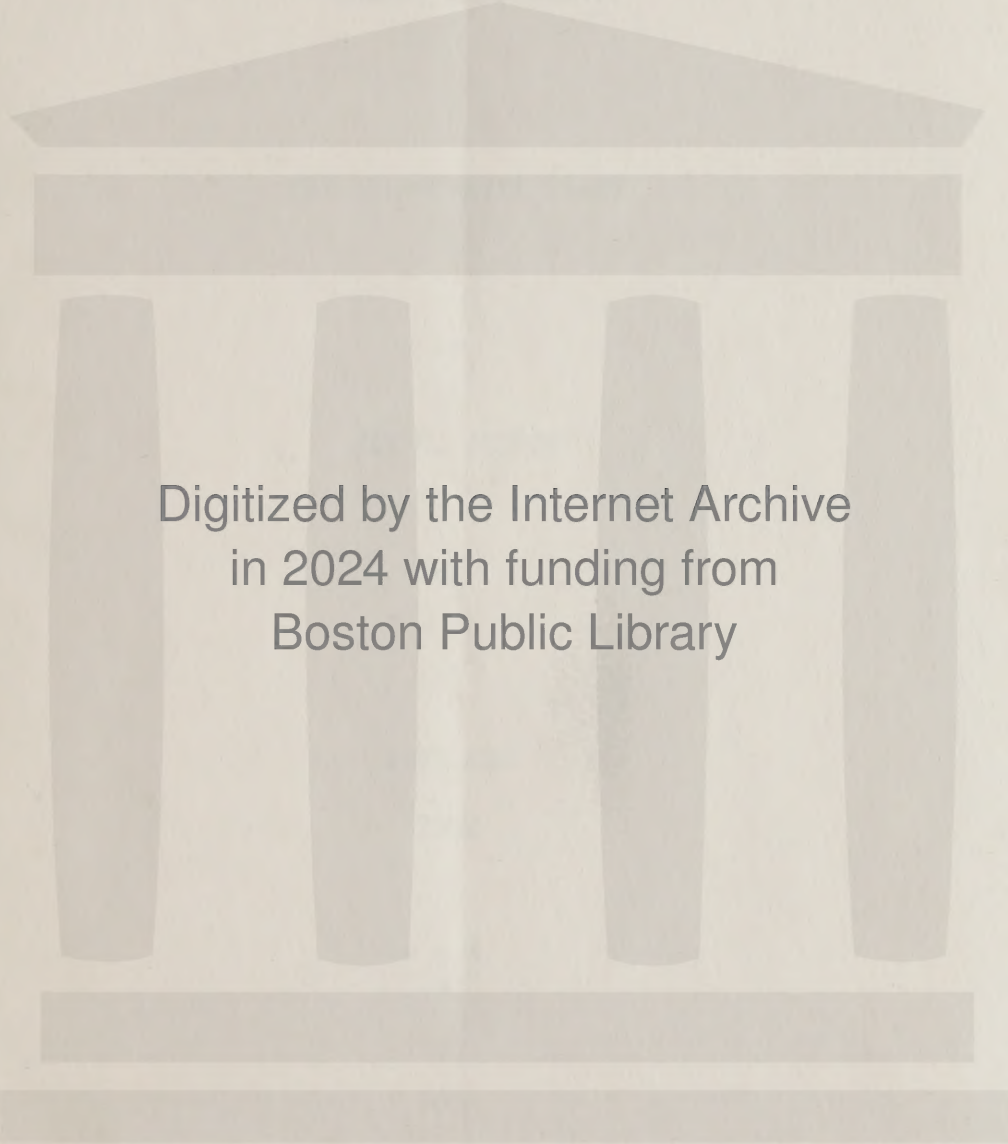


"Middlesex House"  
Three Pequosette Road  
Belmont  
Massachusetts









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"MIDDLESEX HOUSE"  
THREE PEQUOSSETTE ROAD  
BELMONT, MASSACHUSETTS

THE ILLUSTRATED DIARY

of

JAY R. BENTON

for

FEBRUARY

1942

\* \* \*

\*









# THE *Radiator*

FEBRUARY·1942

















Sunday, February 1<sup>st</sup> 1942  
 A Bed late - Sunday Papers - Jane brought  
 my Breakfast up. Orange juice - Corn flakes -  
 Scrambled eggs - Sausages - Baked Beans. Toast.  
 Iced Coffee + Donuts at 11.30. Noonday, Came  
 Louise + the Jameses. Usual Sunday Talk  
 and Chatter - Dinner at 2. Roast Turkey.  
 Rested all afternoon + Nicholas left to  
 return to Exeter at 5.30 + John did not  
 go Back to Camb. He can stay at home  
 another day.

## The Elevated Comes Down to Aid Defense



International

### First Steps in Razing Atlantic Ave. 'El'

Workmen remove spikes from rails, a small beginning to the demolition of the structure which marks a past era in transportation. Spikes and some rails and a part of the elevated structure will be stored as replacements if, as, and when needed.



**U. S. Stamps Must Be  
On Autos Tomorrow**

The following warning to motorists has been issued by the Bureau of Internal Revenue of the Treasury Department:

**ATTENTION MOTORISTS**

Tomorrow, Feb. 2, is the deadline for use of the public highways by automobiles, trucks or motorcycles not having a Federal use tax stamp affixed to them. Stamps may be purchased for \$2.09 at any postoffice or office of collector of internal revenue. Owners or operators of motor vehicles to which a stamp is not affixed are liable for a penalty as provided by law.

Monday, February 2<sup>nd</sup> 1942  
Big news today! David got his term mark in Mathematics (calculus - etc) also his mid-year exam mark in the same subject. A+ in both! to the Square with Frances - David - also Mrs.

Lilby also got on at School + Belmont. Pulney - Office - work - all morning - at 12.30 to the Union Club. Luncheon meeting on Middlesex Dinner details - Dan Needham, Billy Reville, Carroll Meins, Chin D.P.U., George Rouelle, Chin Republican State Committee, Charlie Nichols, Secy thereof, Wm E. Mullins, Henry W. Minot. Had Clam Bouillon, Club Sandwich, String Beans, Milk, Grape Fruit. Back to the office at 2.20. Work. Left at 4.15. David came down to meet me Home. Much jubilation over David's marks.

On hand were Helen Jameson + Marie Dora + Took <sup>in</sup> another suit case of Christmas cards to be forwarded to children in the South. Arranged the selling of Refuse Stamps at the office today.

January 26, 1942

Col. William J. Keville  
10 State Street  
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Bill:

I talked with Jay Benton this morning, and he found from your secretary that no letter had yet been sent to Joe Martin. Our distinguished guest does not want Joe to introduce him. Sinclair is to see him tomorrow, Tuesday, in New York for a further discussion of the situation. Pending a report back from Sinclair, I think we should delay inviting him to speak.

For reasons I will explain to you when I see you, we are getting together for luncheon at 12:30 at the Union Club Monday, February 2. The party will consist of you, Jay and myself, representing the Club, Sinclair, the Governor, and probably George Rowell, to discuss certain details.

I understand you will be back from New York Thursday and I wish you would give me a ring at your earliest opportunity.

Sincerely yours,

/s/ Daniel Needham

DN:J

Copy to Mr. Benton





GLIMPSES IN CAREER OF STIMSON—Perhaps the picture remembered most of Henry L. Stimson is the one above showing the then Secretary of War drawing capsule containing No. 3485 from the fish bowl as the first number in draft lottery in February, 1942.

(AP and Acme Photos)



# BUY

# DEFENSE SAVINGS STAMPS

# HERE

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE 16-2231

soon and with switching to a new battery it's a question how





Camp Edwards

Feb. 3rd, 1941.

Dear Family:

Many thanks to you all for your kind and sympathetic treatment during my recent upset. It was a bit tough there for awhile, but under those circumstances things magnify themselves. However, it's all over and done with now and it's best to be forgotten.

It now looks as though we are going to be transferred to 1st Bn. Headquarters Battery after all. Bill, unfortunately will not be with us. He is going to a new signal company that is being formed. So, it's going to be "Goodbye" to a great gang of lads for the duration. What a Shame, says I. However, if such splits are for the good of the service the just have to be made. The boys who will be accompanying me to my new battery will be: Tom Hunnewell, Win Lee, Darrell Wood, Hugh Mulcahy, John Kerrigan, Joe Gramaglia, and Sgt. George "Hash" Moore. Not many of us are there? We expect to move to our new barracks at the end of the week.

Tonight I hope to see "How Green Was My Valley", that is if I'm not assigned any duty (which is very likely). This afternoon I've been working on my applications for Officers Training School. A number of signatures have yet to be obtained and these Officers are as scarce as hens teeth when you want them for something.

What with the good prospect of going to Fort Sill soon and with switching to a new battery it's a question how



long it will be before I 'll be seeing you again. However,  
keep up the good work. I t wont be long before tihs whole  
thing will be over with.

Mary said that Jim might be popping in here this  
afternoon to pick up the rest of his stuff. I've been  
looking for him but have'nt seen hide nor hair of him.  
Perhaps he couldnt make it.

It was beautiful riding down here today. Picked  
up my spirits no end. Many thanks to you Mame for your  
trouble.                      And now.....

Love to All

*John*

## Coldest Yet in Greater Boston

Tuesday, February 3<sup>rd</sup> 1942

My thermometer read zero this morning. Scrambled eggs & bacon.

John returned to Camp Edwards today - Mary drove him down - to the Square with Frances - Helen Jameson along - Subway - Walk to office - Brrr! was it cold. Work - Out to lunch at 12.30 with Everett Lane - to Clark's Tavern on Washington St. Breaded Veal Cutlet. to Krey's for 3 Decca Records - to Schrafts - Party for John. Real Estate Committee Meeting. Left for home at 4. 3 way Bull for Frances' Lamb at Sagers' - also 6 ordinary Bulls. Met Frances at Church St. Brrr. Was it cold! Helen Jameson & Mrs. Libby with her. Home. The Jamesons joined us. Conversation with Tom Collins. Dinner. Good Old New England Boiled Dinner. to bed early.

Greater Boston experienced its coldest morning of the Winter thus far with an official reading of 2 above reported in Boston, 2 below in Melrose and markings of even zero in Malden and Weymouth. "Continued cold," is the promise for today by the Weather Bureau.

Other cold spots were: Belmont, 1; Newton, 0; Lynn, Medford,



Wednesday, February 4<sup>th</sup> 1942  
to the Square with Frances & David -  
Sulway - Office - Work - to  
12.30 with Everett Lane to Hotel  
Touraine - Broiled live lobster -  
On way back into Schrafts for fasting  
to send John + Office - Work -  
to 3.40. Atlantic Ave - Bus to Clarendon  
St. to Guy W. Cox office - Meeting  
of B. V. Law School Committee -  
Over at 5.15. Walked to Arlington St -  
Called Home - Sulway. Harvard  
Square. David came down to get  
me. Home. Don Collins - Dinner -  
Chicken Croquettes - to bed early -

Father passed away eighteen years ago  
tonight.

Nicholas Benton

10 Webster Hall - Phillips Exter Academy

Wednesday  
Feb. 4<sup>th</sup> 1942

Dear Dad & Mom —

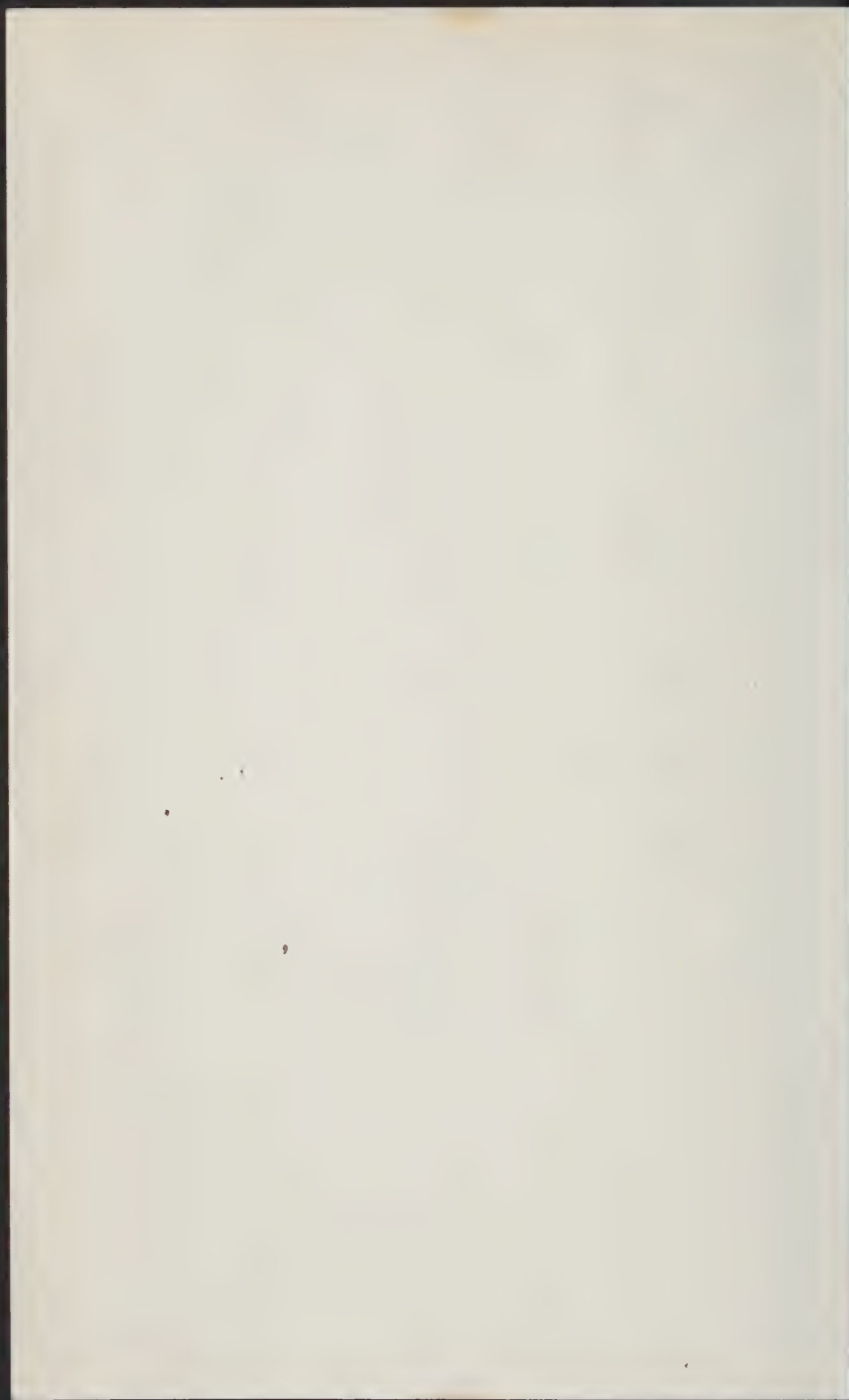
Thanks for the swell  
weekend. I had a grand time.

The boys who threw  
the water may be expelled.

Tell Kathleen that  
I got a C+ in an English Composition  
I wrote about her. It's the highest  
mark I have ever gotten in English.

Hi Dad! Benton has  
gone on hunger strike. Everyone  
in the school knows about it.  
I get plenty to eat but nobody  
knows about it! You see, when





I got back from the weekend I found out that I had to sit at a table with a lot of Jews. I told Mr. Gross that I wasn't going to eat a thing or enter the dining hall until my table is changed. I've never received so much attention in all my life. I've received a few offers to sit at other tables but I rather have the publicity.

Love,

Dick

P.S. I'm putting on a grand act of being hungry. Everyone wants to give me food or lend me some money!





Friday, February 6<sup>th</sup> 1942

Dear Nicholas:—

Enclosed is another five dollars for your use. I am much disturbed about what you say about the eating places - you stand a chance of getting fired from school and I do not want that to happen. Besides such actions are just what the Nazis like to have happen in this country - anything, no matter of what degree, that stirs up racial antipathies is playing right into Hitler's plans. Therefore as a patriotic American you should know better. Write me by return mail that you have cut it out. With Love  
your father





BOSTON UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF LAW  
ASHBURTON PLACE  
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

MELVIN M. JOHNSON, DEAN

January 28, 1942

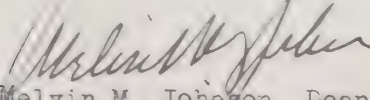
Mr. Jay R. Benton  
160 Congress Street  
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Benton:

Mr. Guy W. Cox, Chairman of the Boston University School of Law Division of the Committee on Development, has asked me to send you notice that the committee will meet in his office, 197 Clarendon Street, on Wednesday, February 4, at 4:00 P. M. It is intended to adjourn the meeting not later than 5:00 o'clock.

Will you please give me the favor of a reply on the card which I enclose for your convenience?

Yours very truly,

  
Melvin M. Johnson, Dean

Enclosure



# GRIN AND BEAR IT -- -- -- By Lichty



"It won't take but a moment, dear!—it's my last clean shirt and needs just a couple of button!"

# Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company

HOME OFFICE  
160 CONGRESS STREET  
BOSTON, MASS.

JAN 31 1942

Messrs. Needham, Felt, Keville,  
Hunt, Mullins, Carens, Caddigan,  
Draper, and Balcom.

Re: Middlesex Club Dinner

The Committee in charge will meet for a final check-up on details at  
Room 168, Parker House, next Thursday, February 5th at 12:30 P.M.  
Your prompt attendance is requested.

Sincerely yours,

Jay R. Benton





February 4, 1942

Mr. John Pacheco  
Parker House  
60 School Street  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Mr. Pacheco:

As we will have a larger number than usual at the  
Knockers' Club tomorrow, Thursday, February 5th, will you  
see that they set the table in Room 168 for fifteen.

Yours very truly,

*Jay P. Benton*

JRB:BCC





MIDDLESEX CLUB

LINCOLN NIGHT DINNER

MEETING OF DINNER COMMITTEE - FEBRUARY 5, 1942

ASSEMBLY IN FOYER - 6:30

In Charge: EBEN S. DRAPER

Cocktail Bar -

Important that all are at their tables by 6:55 SHARP.

ASSEMBLY OF HEAD TABLE GUESTS IN PARLOR C. MEZZANINE FLOOR -

In Charge: COL. KEVILLE

Sign - Cocktails - Line-up parade and march to Head Table at 7 -  
Place Cards - Flowers - Flags - Victory Buttons -

PATRIOTIC OPENING -

In Charge: JOHN J. CADDIGAN

When Head Table Guests are at their places - Raising of Stars  
and Stripes - Color Guard of Marines - Singing of "Star Spangled  
Banner" by Mrs. Jay. Location of Orchestra - Amplification -

MENU - The Food - Cigars and Cigarettes -

PRINTED MENU - In Charge: CHARLES C. BALCOM

SPEAKING PROGRAM

START AT 8:30 - GENERAL NEEDHAM, TOASTMASTER

8:30 to 8:35: "Gettysburg Address" by Edward M. Sullivan, Pres.  
State Teachers College - From Centre Balcony over  
entrance to Ballroom - John J. Caddigan in charge.

8:35 to 8:40: Memorial to Charles H. Ramsay by Col. Charles S. Proctor.

8:40 to 8:50: Introduction of Head Table Guests - Also allow 10 more  
minutes for remarks by Senator Lodge and Congressman  
Martin.

9:00 to 9:10: Governor Saltonstall

9:10 to 9:20: Tribute to the Memory of Abraham Lincoln by President  
Daniel L. Marsh. -- Allow 10 minutes for various  
introductions by General Needham.

9:30: Wendell L. Wilkie

Radio: William E. Mullins in charge.

Publicity: William E. Mullins in charge.



PROGRAM  
OF THE  
CONFERENCE

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1917

8:00 to 8:30

In Charge: Wm. E. Miller

Important that all are at their desks by 8:00

8:30 to 9:00

In Charge: Col. Neville

Place Cards - Flowers - Signs - Victory Buttons -  
Sign - Coeditions - Line-up parade and march to Head Table at 9

9:00 to 9:30

In Charge: John J. Madigan

When Head Table guests are at their places - raising of Stars  
and Stripes - Color Guard of Marines - Singing of "Star Spangled  
Banner" by Mrs. Jay. Location of Orchestra - Registration -

9:30 to 10:00

In Charge: Charles C. Madison

10:00 to 10:30

10:30 to 11:00

"Gettysburg Address" by Edward M. Sullivan, Pres.  
State Teachers College - from General Madison  
announced to Baltimore - John J. Madigan in charge.

11:00 to 11:30

Memorial to General B. Ramsey by Col. Charles E. Miller

11:30 to 12:00

Introduction of Head Table Guests - Also given 10  
minutes for remarks by Senator Lodge and introduction

12:00 to 12:30

Governor B. Madison

12:30 to 1:00

Tribute to the Memory of Abraham Lincoln by President  
James I. Madison - Also 10 minutes for remarks  
introductions by General Madison.

Remarks by General

William E. Miller in charge.

William E. Miller in charge.

# Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company

HOME OFFICE  
160 CONGRESS STREET  
BOSTON, MASS.

FEBRUARY



MARCH

February 5, 1942

TO THE FIELD FORCE

Gentlemen:

You are now writing for the last industrial issue in the month of February. As you have often been told before, the President's Campaign during February and March is the one BIG step towards our BIG achievement program for 1942 and, as always, the ORDINARY plays a large part in the program. Therefore, EVERY man in our Company, agents, assistants and superintendents should secure and place a large volume of ordinary.

Mr. Superintendent, your position as superintendent gives you supreme authority to direct your force to a successful conclusion of a fine months work. The superintendent who fails to give substantial production in both departments during February and March cannot expect to be considered loyal to the President of their Company.

Mr. Assistant Superintendent, lead your workers daily to the field of action and your courage and leadership will tell the final story on March 31st.

Mr. Agent, get busy and check up your record at once to see if you are satisfied and are giving your ALL to help bring the cup to your district.

Yours very truly,

*W. H. Moody*  
Supt. of Agencies.





Thursday, February 5<sup>th</sup> 1942

Spitting snow this morning. to the square with Frances (Mrs. Tibby along) Sundry - First national store for things for John. Office - a punk day. Snow increases. Slippery going. Out to lunch at 12.30. to the Parker House - Meeting of Dinner Committee - Middlesex Club + in knicker's Club Room. Dan. Needham. Jack Caddigan. Billy Keville. Ben Felt. Eben Droher. Walter Hunt. Charlie Balcom. Also on hand. Bayard Tuckerman, Arthur Anderson, Julius Heller + Hest Broiled Schood. Cheese Sauce. Fried Egg Plant. Grape Fruit - Milk + In the Sleet Snow. to Tysar's to get tickets for tomorrow night's hockey game - Back to the office - Work - Left at 4.15. Sundry. Cars all the way home + Sleet - Snow - Rested, Girls out, Frances Cooking - Bouillion. Hash. Shell Macormi - Fruit. To bed.



# STREETS OF SLUSH

All Bostonians had leading roles today in a somewhat breath-taking—and damp—picture in motion which might have been called "Swamp Water."

Wet feet, wet clothing and wet and fuming personalities marked the early hours in town in the wake of a snowstorm which had turned to rain about midnight and then had gone on to clog all the catch basins in town.

In fact it was asserted by some irate—and dripping—officegoers that Boston seemed not to have a single catch basin on the job.

Across slushy lakes, men carried women on the way to offices. Other women and girls, not so fortunate, stepped hesitatingly into liver-colored pools, and promptly went over their boot-tops, or slipped on hummocks and fell in the mess.

Mayor Tobin was in Washington.

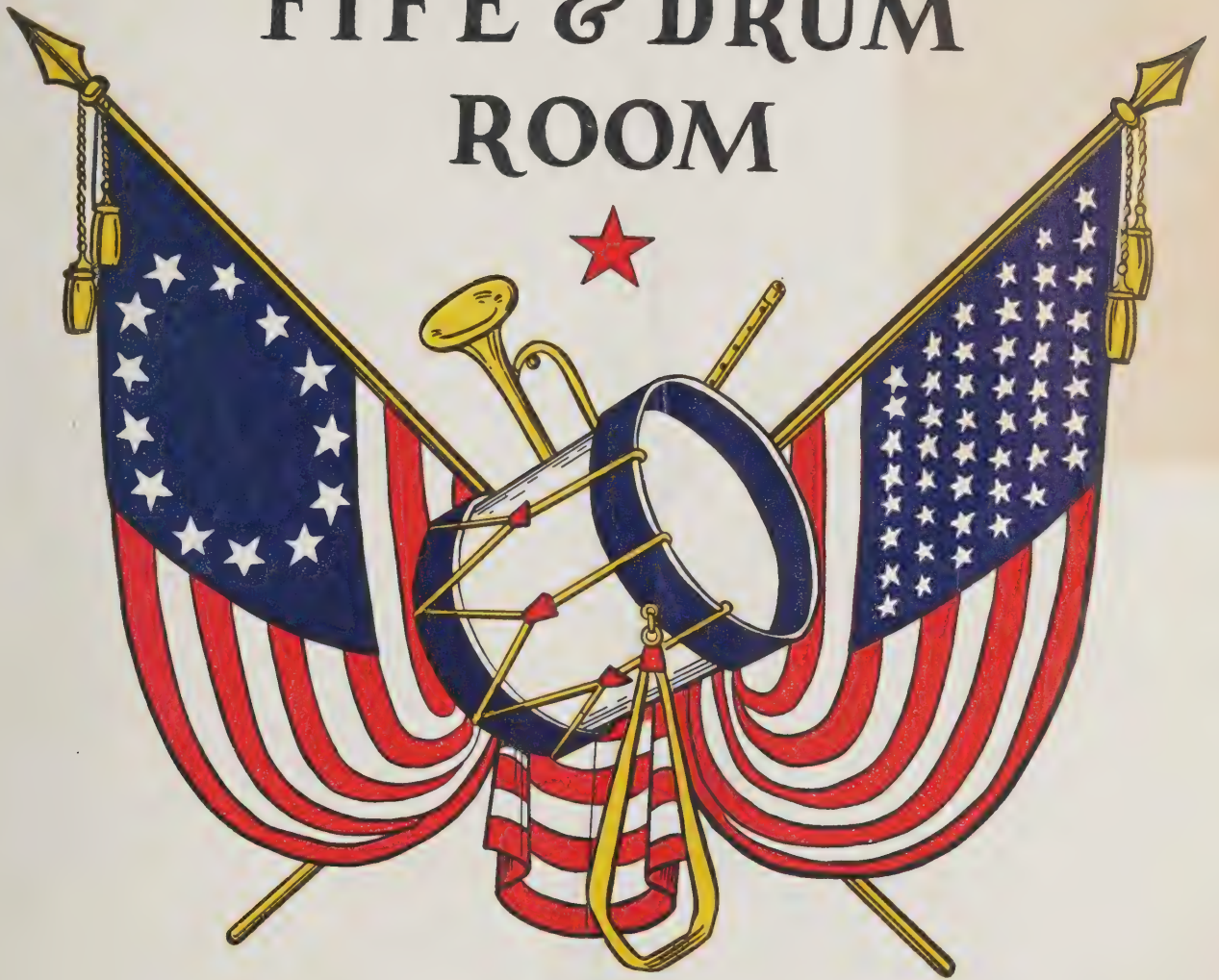
Friday, February 6<sup>th</sup> 1942

Road conditions were so bad this morning that Frances did not go into Red Cross - I to town all the way on the car - Stopped in at Chamber of Commerce Cigar Counter to get some goods & magazine for John - Office - Drizzle outside - at 10 o'clock to the Boston City Club - lunch

with David T. Montague & Lieutenant Governor of VT. Mortimer R. Proctor. Roast Beef - Strawberries & Cream. On way back to office - stopped in at the Parker House and retrieved my Middlesex Club Paper from Simmons - to Phonograph Shop on Milk St. to buy this week's Classical Record - Dukas: "The Sorcerer's Apprentice" Toscanini - Office - Left at 5.15 - to R.K.O. Theatre - A Picture - & Eddy Duchin in Person & his orchestra. Subway to Copley Square - to the Vendome. Met Frances - Cocktail lounge. then to Tife & Drum Room for dinner - Shrimp Cocktail - Fillet of Sole Marguerite - Taxi to the Boston Garden - Attended the Old Time Hockey Stars vs. the Bruins - A great thrill for us Both. Nostalgic - but Fun. Home in a Taxi - to bed at 11.15 +



★ ★ ★  
**FIFE & DRUM  
ROOM**



**HOTEL VENDOME**

*Dinner with Frances. Friday, Feb. 6<sup>th</sup> 1942*

When Served with 65¢ Suggestions, 10 cents extra		
Soup du Jour	Grapefruit, Tomato or Cranberry Juice	Consomme

## 65c Suggestions

(Served from Noon to Two-thirty p. m.)

Shirred Eggs au Beurre Noir	
Broiled Boston Schrod, Lemom Butter	
Breaded Veal Chop with Spaghetti Milanaise	
Assorted Cold Cuts, Potato Salad	
Creamed Celery	Stewed Potatoes
Green Apple Pie	Pear Pie
Ice Cream (any flavor) or Cabinet Pudding	
Coffee, Tea or Milk	

## 85c Special

(Served from Noon to Nine p. m.)

Tomato Juice	Pineapple Juice	Grapefruit Juice
Soup du Jour or Consomme		
Omelet with Chives		
Broiled Boneless Sea Bass Maitre d'Hotel		
Creamed Chicken Shortcake, Southern Style		
Broiled Loin of Lamb Chop au Cresson		
Boiled, Mashed or Stewed Potatoes	Celery in Cream or New Peas in Butter	
Small Salad		
Green Apple Pie	Pear Pie	Boston Cream Pie
Cabinet Pudding	Petits Fours	Ice Cream or Sherbet
Coffee, Tea or Milk		

## One Dollar

(Served from Five p. m. to Closing)

Fresh Fruit Cup

Half Grapefruit      Shrimp Cocktail  
Boston Clam Chowder or Consomme

Tomato Juice

Baked Filet of Sole Marguery  
Broiled Boneless ~~Sea Bass~~ Maitre d'Hotel  
Noisette of Milk Fed Veal with Dumpling Hongroise  
Grilled Deviled Sliced Beef, Madeira Sauce

Boiled, Mashed, Baked or French Fried Potatoes  
Broccoli Hollandaise      New Peas a l'Anglaise

Small Salad

Apple Pie

Cabinet Pudding      Ice Cream or Sherbet

Pear Pie

Coffee, Tea or Milk

---

## One Dollar Fifty

(Served from Five p. m. to Closing)

Cherrystone or Little Neck Clams      Oysters      Sea Food      Fresh Fruit Cup

Soup du Jour or Consomme

Broiled Half Spring Chicken au Cresson  
Club Sirloin Steak or Filet Mignon  
Double Lamb Chop, Mixed Grill  
Whole Broiled Chicken Lobster, Drawn Butter

New Peas      French Fried Potatoes

Salad

Cheese

Choice of Dessert      Ice Cream

French Pastry

Coffee, Tea or Milk

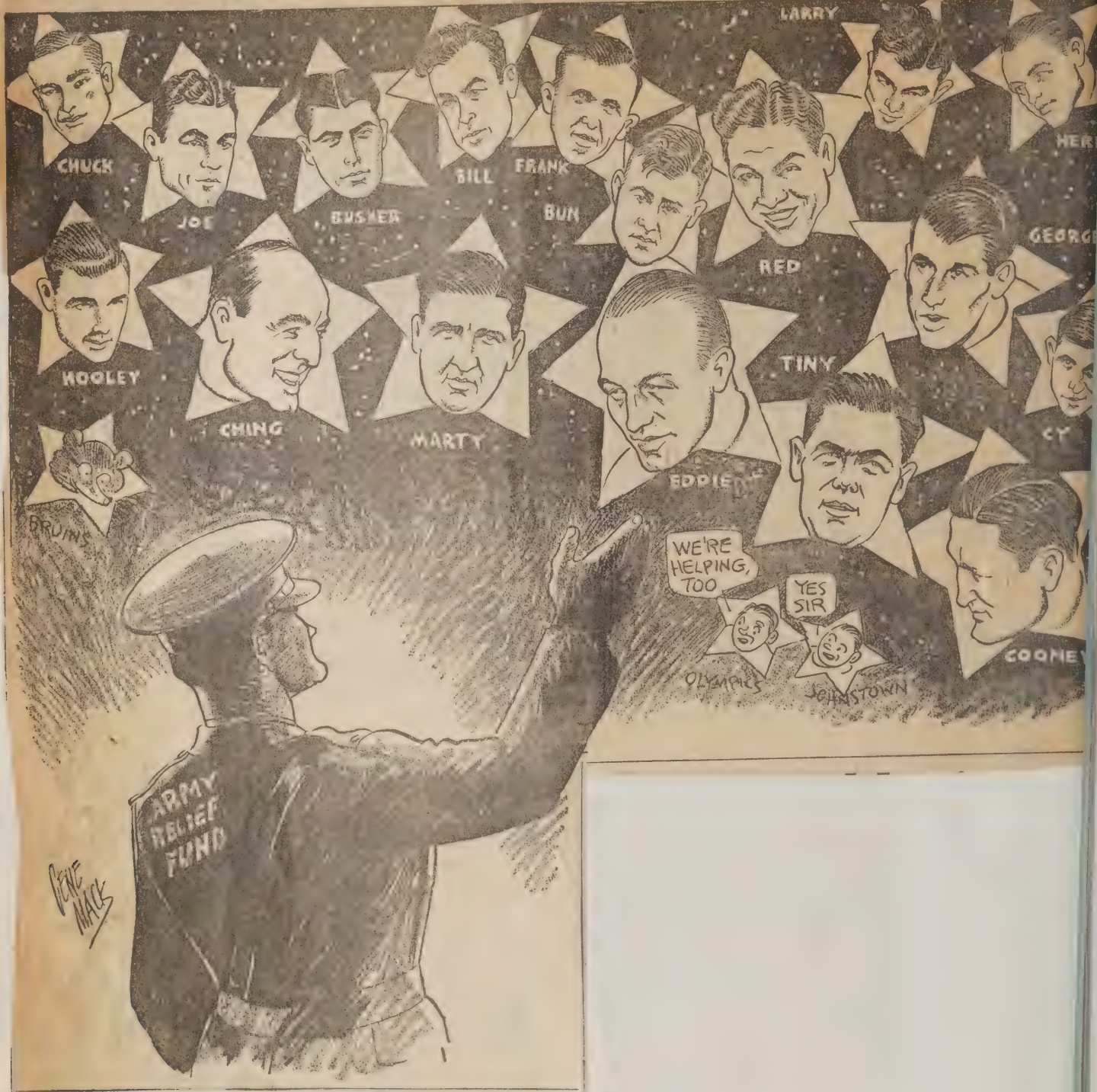
State Old Age Tax 5 per cent Extra on all Checks \$1.00 or over  
Friday, February 6, 1942

(OVER)





# THEY'LL SHINE FOR WORTHY CAUSE--By Gene Mac





# Globe *sports*



**OLD NO. 2 RETURNS**—Eddie Shore, who made his No. 2 jersey famous as a member of the Boston Bruins, returns to Garden ice tonight to face his old teammates in the All-Star game for Army relief. Boston's hockey fans will see the realization of their dreams—their favorite stars playing together under one roof.





Boston Evening American Photo

SHINNY—A bit of horseplay (note Goalie Brimsek being held) was enacted in final minutes of the Bruins-All-Star game which attracted more than 14,000 fans at the Boston Garden last night when the entire squads of both teams took the ice. The game was played to aid the Army Relief Fund. At that, the Bruins, world champions, had to buy the time keeper to run the

clock over so as to get a 4-4 tie. Eddie Shore, "Mr. Hockey" himself, was the darling of the fans while leading the All-Stars which included: Bun Cook, Frank Boucher, Bill Cook, Red Horner, Tiny Thompson, Larry Auri, Herb Lewis, Marty Barry, Chink Johnson, Charlie Conacher, Joe Primeau, Harvey Jackson, Cy Wentworth, George Owen, Hooley Smith and Cooney Weiland.

Friday,  
Feb.  
6<sup>th</sup>  
1942  
#



# All-Stars Who's Who

**CECIL "TINY" THOMPSON**—Born Sandon, British Columbia, May 31, 1905. Purchased by Bruins along with Cooney Weiland in 1928. Selected on All-Star team in 1936 and 1938, and on alternate All-Star Team in 1931 and 1935. Won Georges Vezina Trophy four times, only goalie to win it more than once. Sold to Detroit on Nov. 28, 1939. Now coaching Buffalo in the American League.

**EDDIE SHORE**—The Edmonton Express—Born Fort u'Appelle, Saskatchewan, Nov. 26, 1902. Joined Bruins in 1926 and remained with them as sparkplug and league's outstanding performer until Jan. 25, 1940. Selected as All-Star defenseman in 1931-32-33-35-36-38-39. Won Dr. David Hart, most valuable player trophy four times.

**REGINALD RED HORNER**—The big bad man of the Toronto Maple Leafs. Retired from hockey in 1940. Became Maple Leafs good will ambassador. Born Lynden, Ont., May 28, 1909. Turned pro in 1928 after playing with Marlboros. Was league penalty leader for seven straight years from 1933 to 1939.

**BILL COOK**—New York Rangers star right wing. Joined Rangers when they were organized in 1926 along with his brother Bun, and Frank Boucher, to form one of hockey's greatest units. Led N.H.L. in scoring two seasons. Appointed manager of Cleveland in summer of 1937. Member of the "200" Goal Club, with 228 tallies.

**BUN COOK**—Left wing New York Rangers. Joined Rangers with brother Bill. One of N. H. L.'s leading scorers for several seasons. Sold to Bruins in summer of 1936. Became Providence Reds' Coach in 1937.

**FRANK BOUCHER**—Born in Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 7, 1902. Went to Vancouver in 1922. Played with that

team until he joined Rangers in 1926. Seven times was awarded the Lady Byng Trophy as most sportsmanlike player and was then given permanent possession. Coached New York Rovers; then became Rangers' coach.

**GEORGE OWEN**—A Boston product, played defense for the Bruins. Played for Harvard and University Club. Was a star for a number of seasons with Bruins before he retired to devote time to his business. Now coach of M. I. T. hockey team.

**CHARLIE CONACHER**—Right wing. Toronto Maple Leafs famed "Kid line" with Joe Primeau and Busher Jackson. Rated best right winger and possessor of hardest shot during his prime. Turned pro with Toronto. Twice led N. H. L. in scoring. Three times member of All-Star team. Optioned to Detroit for 1938-39 season and to Americans for 1939-40-41. Retired this season and is now employed as manager of a Toronto winery.

**JOE PRIMEAU**—Center. Toronto Maple Leafs "Kid line." One of best playmaking centers in N. H. L. Joined Leafs in 1928. Won Lady Byng Trophy in 1931-32 season. Retired from hockey at end of 1935-36 season.

**HARVEY "BUSER" JACKSON**. Left wing, Toronto Maple Leafs. Only member of famed "Kid line" still active. Joined Maple Leafs in 1929. Led the N. H. L. in scoring in 1931-32. Four times a member of All-Star team. Three years ago released to Americans with whom he played two years. A holdout this season, was purchased as "insurance" by Art Ross for the Bruins.

**IVAN "CHING" JOHNSON**—Defense, Rangers. One of hockey's most popular players. Bald and unusually big, he was always a verbal target of the fans. Born in Winnipeg, Dec. 17, 1897. Turned pro with Rangers when that team was formed in 1926. Twice an All-Star. Now coaching Washington in American League.

**HERBIE LEWIS**—Left wing, Detroit Red Wings. Member of famous Aurie-Lewis-Barry line which sparked

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

Always a Good Meal

Before and After the Game

No Better Food Served Anywhere

LUNCHEON  
SPECIALS

50c

65c-75c

FREDA'S

175 Hanover Street, Boston

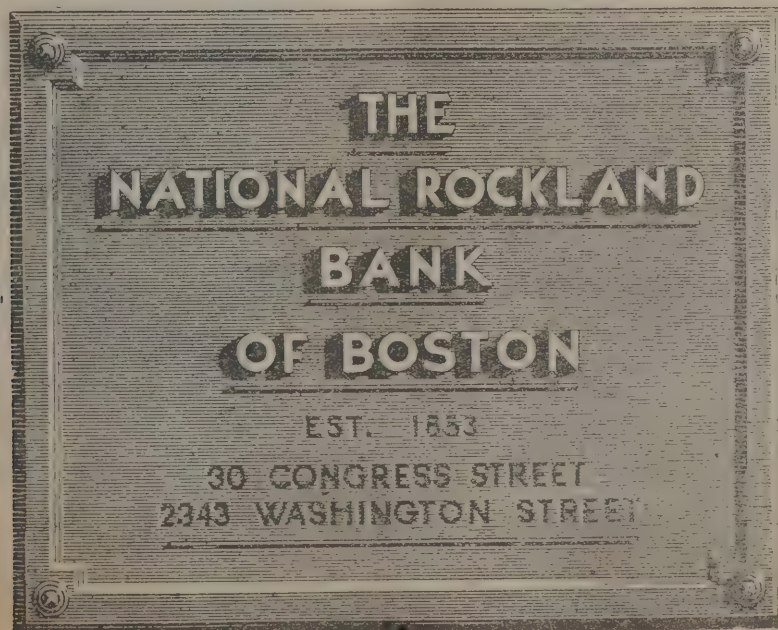
Three Minutes from Scollay Square

COMPLETE  
EVENING  
DINNERS

\$1

Dine and Dance — Choice Wines and Liquors

SEE THE FAMOUS ITALIAN BAR FROM THE N. Y. WORLD'S FAIR





# Be On Time!

# Avoid The

# JORDAN MARSH COMPANY

Famous T  
That Is S

Seagram keeps the  
**TOUGHNESS OUT**  
... blends extra  
**PLEASURE IN**

**Seagram's  
5 Crown**



86.8 Proof. 72% Grain Neutral Spirits  
Seagram-Distillers Corporation, New York City

## A GOAL A MONTH

SAVE SYSTEMATICALLY - \$1 TO \$40 PER MONTH

*Dividends Quarterly*

## MERCHANTS CO-OPERATIVE BANK

24 School Street, Boston, Massachusetts

- SEND FOR BOOKLET -

In only 1 whiskey... SCHENLEY  
you get the BEST from FOUR  
Great Whiskey States!

Kentucky's Best gives it RICHNESS.  
Maryland's Best gives it BOUQUET.  
Indiana's Best gives it SMOOTH-  
NESS. Pennsylvania's Best gives it  
BODY. Blended with Schenley's  
Specially Distilled Neutral Grain  
Spirits, Schenley Blends give you  
PERFECT MILDNESS.



# SCHENLEY

Schenley Black Label 65% Grain Neutral Spirits, 86 proof. Schenley  
Red Label 72½% Grain Neutral Spirits, 86 proof. Both Blended  
Whiskey. Schenley Distillers Corp., N. Y. C.

## INSURANCE

# Obrion, Russell & Co.

108 WATER STREET, BOSTON

TELEPHONE LAFAYETTE 5700

"Satisfied Customers Our Best Reference"

## Boston Bruins

- 1 Frank Brimsek
- 2 Flash Hollett
- 4 Herbie Cain
- 5 Dit Clapper
- 6 Jack Crawford
- 7 Eddie Wiseman
- 8 Desse Smith
- 9 Roy Conacher
- 10 Bill Cowley
- 11 Frank Mario
- 14 Woody Dumart
- 15 Milt Schmidt
- 16 Art Jackson
- 17 Bobby Bauer
- 20 Gordie Bruce
- 21 Jack Shewchuk

Coach Bill Cowley  
Trainer Win Green

## All-Stars

- 1 Cecil "Tiny" Thomas
- 2 Eddie Shore
- 3 Red Horner
- 4 King Clancy
- 5 Bill Cook
- 6 Bun Cook
- 7 Frank Boucher
- 8 George Owen
- 9 Charlie Conacher
- 10 Joe Primeau
- 11 Harvey "Busher" son
- 12 "Ching" Johnson
- 14 Herbie Lewis
- 15 Hooley Smith
- 16 Larry Aurie
- 17 Marty Barry
- 18 Cy Wentworth

Coach Cooney Weiland  
Trainer Bill Linske

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for paying house-  
hold bills and other  
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ANY AMOUNT OF

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No minimum balance required No fixed



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# ing Problem



# Ride The "EL"

New England For Quality Merchandise  
Base and Priced For Every Budget!

**FOUR  
STORES  
IN ONE**

**THE MAIN STORE  
THE ANNEX  
THE MEN'S STORE  
THE BASEMENT STORE**

## Olympics

Vic Polich  
Al Baranowski  
Clare Martin  
Lloyd Gronsdal  
Gerry Desrosiers  
Fishy Dumond  
Ray Chaisson  
Jack McGill  
Jake Wade  
Cy Beigler  
Dan Sullivan  
Eddie Barry  
Johnnie Fitzgerald  
Al Yourkewicz  
Ty Anderson  
Jack Costello

## Johnstown

1 Frank Ceryance  
2 Jack Dyte  
3 George Boll  
5 George Coombs  
6 Len McCartney  
7 Whitey Kowalski  
8 Ilio Marzo  
9 Sammy Gigliotti  
11 Dunc Galbraith  
12 Red Anderson  
14 Hank Dyck

*A TREAT to EAT across the street*

**NEW ENGLAND'S  
Most Delicious  
HAMBURGER**

*Sharaf's*

**WMUT  
COUNT**  
Large for making deposits

A charge of \$2 for each book of  
20 checks—at the rate of 10 cents  
per check—covers the entire cost  
of regular use of this service.



*The National*  
**Shawmut Bank**  
Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

**Worseth  
ER & ALE  
SEEDLESS HOPS**

**"TOO GOOD  
TO MISS"**

for You for '42! Yes—it's Douglas—the shoe that's  
it—built right and is always tops in down-right value.  
las—step out in America's best-known shoes.

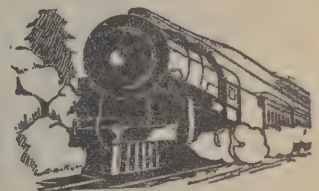
**Douglas Shoes**

\*Ask the salesman why Douglas  
has "Down-to-the-Wood—  
Up-to-the-Arch" construction  
convinces you better fit—  
greater comfort.

ST. (Bet. Otis & Devonshire) 276 WASHINGTON ST. (Coe. Water)  
c. (near Loew's Bldg) \*38 Hanover St. 664 Washington St.  
(near Scollay Sq.) (near Essex)  
(open eve.) (near Scollay Sq.)  
Boston stores open Wednesday and Saturday evenings until 9  
in Quincy, Brockton, Fall River, Keene, Lowell, Nashua, Pawtucket,  
Rumford, Worcester.  
\*Newest fashions in Lady Douglas Shoes

**OVERLAND  
CIGARS**

The  
Outstanding  
Cigar of  
New England



**LUCERNE CAFE**

Causeway at Nashua Streets  
**BEST DINNER IN TOWN — — \$1.00**  
Choice of STEAK, CHICKEN, LOBSTER,  
CHOPS, etc.  
FINE WINES, LIQUORS—MUSIC  
CAPitol 1522 John B. Piscopo, Manager

**DURGIN-PARK  
RESTAURANT**

80 NORTH MARKET STREET BELOW FANEUIL HALL  
— Real Yankee Cooking —  
OPEN 10:30 A. M. TO 7:30 P. M.

**UNION OYSTER HOUSE**

One Minute from the Boston Garden  
122 CANAL ST. — 143 STUART ST. — 41 UNION ST.  
*Broiled Live Lobster* **85c**  
*Drawn Butter*



(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

Detroit to its consecutive Stanley Cup triumphs in 1936-37. Joined Red Wings in 1938. With Detroit until end of 1939 season when he became manager of Red Wings farm team, Indianapolis.

**REGINALD J. "HOOLEY" SMITH**—Center or right wing, Ottawa, Maroons, Bruins and Americans. Turned pro with Ottawa in 1924. Bought by Maroons in 1927; a holdout in 1936 so was traded to Bruins. Again a holdout in 1937 and was sold to Americans. A member of the All-Star team in 1935-36. Member of Maroons famed "Big S" line with Nels Stewart and the late Babe Siebert.

**LARRY AURIE**—Right wing, Detroit Red Wings. Famed line of Aurie-Lewis-Barry. Sparked team to two championships in 1926-27. Joined Detroit in 1927. Leading scorer in league when he broke his leg in fourth last game of 1936-37 seasons. No Detroit player has worn his number since he left in 1938-39 to coach Pittsburgh.

**MARTY BARRY**—Center, Detroit Red Wings. Famed line of Aurie-Lewis-Barry. Turned pro with Americans in 1927. Bruins picked him up in 1929 and he developed into a star. Traded to Detroit during summer of 1935 for Cooney Weiland. Won Lady Byng Trophy in 1937. Now a defense worker in Montreal, making tanks.

**MARVIN "CYCLONE" WENTWORTH**—Turned pro with Chicago Black Hawks in 1928. Traded to Montreal in 1932. Remained with Maroons until team disbanded then joined Canadians in 1938.

**RALPH "COONEY" WEILAND**—Coach. Purchased by Bruins along with "Tiny" Thompson in 1928. In 1928-29 season set modern record for scoring in N. H. L. with

43 goals and 30 assists for 73 points. Traded to Ottawa in 1932. In 1933 was sold to Detroit and returned to Boston in 1935-36. Member of famed dynamite trio with Clapper and Dutch Gainer which gave Boston its first Stanley Cup in 1929. Played on Bruins 1939 Stanley Cup team. Piloted the Bruins to third Stanley Cup last winter. Currently coach of Hershey in American League.

**BILL LINSKEY**—Trainer. 28 years old. Cambridge. Graduate of Rindge Tech. Handled boxers, wrestlers and basketball clubs prior to becoming trainer for the Boston Olympics hockey team in 1937. Appointed trainer of Northeastern University football team three years ago.

## DEONE PARISH

*In Gay Sophisticated Songs*

**FOR A "NIGHTCAP" OR SNACK**

**Delicious Steak, Chicken or Lobster Dinners \$1**

**Continuous Entertainment — Dancing**

## CLUB VANITY FAIR

**336 NEWBURY STREET**

**Near Mass. Station**

**COM. 7719**

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**Hockey FANS •**

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**BOSTON BRUINS**

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SEND \$1.00, CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO

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43 WEST CANTON ST., BOSTON  
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*North Station Concourse*

**SODA FOUNTAINS, LUNCHEONETTE & GRILL**

**FAST SERVICE — EXCELLENT FOOD**

**SERVING BOSTON'S FINEST COFFEE**



*On Draft At Stands Opp. Tracks 1 & 9*

**RUPPERT'S**  
**KNICKERBOCKER BEER**

*"You Couldn't Ask For Better Beer"*

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**CROFT ALE**

*a Product of New England*

**CROFT BREWING CO.**

**BOSTON, MASS.**

**Telephone GARRison 2430**

M E M O R A N D U M

SENT TO JOHN

CAMP EDWARDS

- - - - -

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3RD

4 TURNOVERS  
4 APPLE SQUARES  
V 8 VEGETABLE COCKTAIL  
CAMEL CIGARETTES  
PIC

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 4TH

HALF DOZEN CINNAMON COFFEE ROLLS  
PACK VAN BIEBER LITTLE CIGARS  
HIT

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5TH

BOX FIG NEWTONS  
CAMEL CIGARETTES  
NEW YORKER

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6TH

M. & M.'S, TCOTSIE ROLLS, MOUNDS, KREEM-MAID,  
FUDGE, OH HENRY, LICORICE PASTILLES  
SWEET CAPAROL CIGARETTES  
LIFE

\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \*  
\*





## National U.S.O. Campaign

442 EMPIRE STATE BLDG., NEW YORK. PENNSYLVANIA 6-5400

February 6, 1942.

Mr. Jay R. Benton, President  
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company  
160 Congress Street  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Mr. Benton:

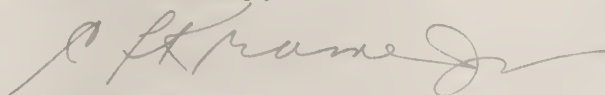
This will acknowledge your letter of January 30th addressed to Mr. Carl A. Kramling, with which was enclosed a check for \$1000. as your company's contribution to the United Service Organizations.

May I first express our deep appreciation of this splendid contribution and assure you that this money will be spent in Massachusetts. In accordance with your wishes the entire amount is being credited to the Boston USO Committee and they have been so notified both by the Assistant Treasurer and me.

Your request that no publicity be given to this gift shall be strictly adhered to.

With much appreciation of your interest, I am

Most cordially,



C. F. Kramer, Jr.  
Assistant Director  
Campaign Division.

CFK:lc





# A. B. Mason Rites Today

*Engineer, Director  
Was Weston Resident*

Services for Austin Blake Mason, 56, director and former treasurer of the Massachusetts Mohair Plush Company, will be held at the Unitarian Church in Weston, today at 2 P. M. He died Thursday at his home, 22 Church street, Weston.

Mr. Mason was born in Boston, the son of Mortimer Blake Mason and Mary Emma Phillips. He attended Noble & Greenough School and was graduated from Harvard College with the class of 1908. While at Harvard he was a member of the track team.

Following his graduation, he attended Massachusetts Institute of Technology for two years and received a B.S. degree in civil engineering. For three years he was employed by Stone & Webster in construction work on the West Coast, and on his return to Boston he practiced engineering.

In March, 1916, he joined the American Ambulance Service, working with the French army, and later the American Field Service. He was in charge of an ambulance unit and saw service at Champagne, at Verdun, at Somme and the Argonne. His ambulance unit was cited three times.

After the war, he returned to Harvard as a research associate in civil engineering at the Harvard Graduate School of Engineering. At the 25th anniversary reunion of his class, he was chairman of the executive committee.

He was treasurer of the Massachusetts Mohair Plush Company for about 10 years and remained as a director of the company until the time of his death. He was also a director of the Industrial Aid Society.

Mr. Mason leaves his widow, Mrs. Margaret Bliss Mason, whom he married Sept. 15, 1917; a daughter, Mrs. Edward Motley, Jr.; two sons, Austin B. Mason, Jr., and Henry Bliss Mason; a sister, Mrs. Franklin H. Trumbull; and three brothers, Harold F., Charles E. and Mortimer Phillips Mason.



AUSTIN BLAKE MASON

Saturday,

Feb. 7<sup>th</sup> 1942

#





Nicholas Benton

10 Webster Hall - Phillips Exeter Academy

SATURDAY

Feb. 7, 1942

Dear Mom and Dad,

Thanks for the five dollars, Dad.  
Please don't be mad at me about the hunger strike. It was all a joke. I had steak dinners and everything till most of my money was all gone. This business about a strike is all a publicity stunt. Everyone thinks it's funny. This is no cause for alarm, as I'm sure you are, seeing that you would not dictate your last letter to your secretary. A boy down the hall wrote an amusing account about it. Just like Aunt Helen's cigarette--- a little smoke, a lot of publicity. I'm not proud about it but I think it's kind of funny. Look in the "N'EVERYTHING" column of the next Exonion.

The play is coming along just dandy.

I have just seen "The Bugle Sounds" with Wallace Beery. I have never seen anything so lousy in all my life.

We are reading "Journey's End" in English. It's a fine play.

Dean Kerr wants all parents to write early for permission to come home on the "long week-end. This week-end is on Washington's Birthday.

I guess that's all for now.

Love,  
Nick

P.S. The play is before the long week-end.

Exeter plays Andover at the Skating Club of Boston on Wednesday.



# The Exonian

Established April 6, 1878

"Oldest Preparatory School Paper in America"

Member Daily Princetonian Newspaper Association

Telephone Exeter 341

## 'N'EVERYTHING

We went over to Prepland the other day to see how the manhood of tomorrow was coming along. There seems to be, as we discovered, a Kentuckyian feud between the children of the two bulwarks of "Toyland"—Dunbar and Webster—which is kept alive by alternating invasions with waste paper baskets full of water. During this chaos, another Websterian has been carrying on a three-day fast, hunger-striking for a change of table.





The BEACON  
SOCIETY OF  
BOSTON.

THE  
381ST  
MEETING  
FEBRUARY  
7TH, 1942

## THE REGULAR MEETING

of the Beacon Society will be held at the  
Algonquin Club, Saturday evening  
February Seventh

Reception at 6.30

For our meeting on February 7th, we have engaged Dr. Otto Strasser former intimate associate of Hitler but now his outstanding enemy; and for March 7th Dr. Samuel H. Cross, Professor of Slavic Languages at Harvard University, who knows present conditions in Russia more intimately than almost any other American.

If the visa for Dr. Strasser's admittance to the United States is not approved by the State Department in time for our February meeting, Professor Cross will speak in his place and we will hope to have Dr. Strasser in March.

A talk based on first hand knowledge of either Germany or Russia by men so well informed will be timely and interesting and both are excellent speakers.

In accordance with Section 3 of the By-Laws the Executive Committee gives notice that they have elected to membership Messrs. Isaac B. Dillingham, Grenville L. Hancock, Herbert H. Howard, Herbert W. Kendall, William O. LeFavre, and James Rose.

Please return reply not later than noon of February 6th. Should there be any change in your plans please notify the Algonquin Club not later than 5:00 P.M. Saturday, February Seventh.

Everett S. Litchfield, Secretary

Tel. Lafayette 5700

January 30, 1942

Did not go.



# THE VERMONT ASSOCIATION OF BOSTON

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

HON. JAY R. BENTON, PRESIDENT  
HARRY R. HILL }  
EDWARD F. PAYNE } VICE-PRESIDENTS

CLEM M. BATCHELDER  
WILLIAM G. LOCKE  
JOHN P. MCCANN

DAVENPORT F. DAVIS  
LINUS J. LORIMER  
ALAN L. DRURY

DAVID T. MONTAGUE, SECRETARY  
OLNEY S. MORRILL, TREASURER  
REV. STANLEY G. SPEAR, CHAPLAIN

GEORGE C. STEERS  
WALLACE E. CROWLEY  
CURTIS R. WELLS

## AND PAST PRESIDENTS

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS: 160 CONGRESS ST., BOSTON, TEL. LIB. 1563

SECRETARY'S ADDRESS: 73 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, TEL. LAF. 3808

TREASURER'S ADDRESS: MERCHANTS NAT'L. BANK, 28 STATE ST., BOSTON, TEL. CAP. 4200

Boston, Mass., January 22, 1942

Dear Member of the Association:

At the 56th Annual Meeting, January 3rd, the above named officers were elected for the ensuing year and it is suggested that you preserve the list for convenient reference.

The reports of the various officers as of December 31st showed balance in the treasury, \$567.59, and in the Permanent Fund, \$1,282.68; applications accepted during the year, 21.

At the Annual Meeting it was voted to buy a \$1000 Defense Bond with a portion of the Permanent Fund.

Incidentally, annual dues are now payable.

One (1) member passed away during the year, Mr. J. Alma McIlall, a train director for many years at the North Station.

## NEW MEMBERS

We need more members. A special committee has been appointed, but every member should be a committee of one. If you know a good Vermonter, not already a member, invite him to join or send his name and address to the Secretary and we will look him up.

## ANNUAL DINNER

for

## MEMBERS, DAUGHTERS AND FRIENDS

This year the Daughters join with us in the Annual Dinner and consequently it will be under our management. It will be held Saturday evening, February 7th, at the Hotel Vendome, at 6:45 o'clock, with a Reception in the Salon afterward while the tables are being cleared away for dancing.

Mark Brothers furnish the music and there will be dancing from 9:30 to 12:00 o'clock.

The expense of the dinner is \$2.00, including the tax — the same as in recent years without any tax.

We do not know what restrictions war conditions may impose in the future but there are none in this connection yet and the treasury is not empty so we are going to have a first class Filet Mignon dinner.

Those of our families and friends who do not come to the dinner may come at 9:30 for the dancing at an expense of \$1.00 per person, plus the 10% tax.

## HONORED GUESTS

Governor and Mrs. Saltonstall, Governor and Mrs. Wills and Chief Justice and Mrs. Fred T. Field. We also hope to have with us Hon. Ralph E. Flanders of Springfield, Vermont, President of the New England Council, and Mrs. Flanders.

There will be interesting speaking after the dinner but not at great length. The speakers' time will be "budgeted" and woe to him nowadays who oversteps a budget, time as well as financial.

To keep the Hotel good natured, we must know about how many to provide for. Consequently, tickets should be ordered early.

The tables seat eight (8) each; tickets are table numbered and parties wishing to sit together will be accommodated unless requests come too late. Dinner tickets may be had of the Secretary of the Association and of Mrs. West A. Freeman, Treasurer of the Daughters, 98 Porter Street, Somerville, Telephone: Som. 4162. Ticket orders must be in by Thursday, February 5th. In ordering tickets of the Secretary by telephone, ask for Miss Pratt, Laf. 3808.

By order of the Executive Committee,

Jay R. Benton, President

D. T. Montague, Secretary.





December 19, 1941

Mr. Charles Edward Crane  
c/o Alfred A. Knopf, Inc.  
501 Madison Avenue  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Crane:

They tell me I am about to be elected the next president of the Vermont Association of Boston. We have our annual dinner at the Hotel Vendome in February and I would like very much to have your permission to duplicate one of your wonderful photographs appearing in your recent book "Winter in Vermont" as a frontispiece for our menu -- acknowledgment for your courtesy to be, of course, properly acknowledged therein.

Sincerely yours,

*Jay R. Benton*

160 Congress Street  
Boston, Mass.

JRB:DCC



# National Life Insurance Company

MONTPELIER, VERMONT.

December 23, 1941

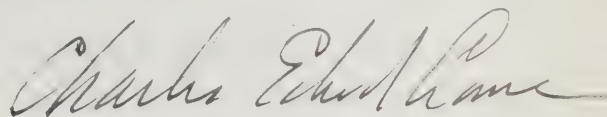
J. R. Benton, Esq.  
160 Congress Street  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Mr. Benton:

Congratulations to you upon your pending election to the presidency of the Vermont Association of Boston. I have attended some of their meetings and know many of its members.

Be assured you have my hearty permission to use any one of the pictures from "Winter in Vermont" as a frontispiece for your menu, and I note you say you will acknowledge the source from which it is taken and I trust the photographer's name also will appear. You know the pictures in the book are from gravure plates and there is no ordinary half-tone cut in existence of any of these pictures. You will have to have the picture made from what you find in the book or else borrow the original photograph, which I may have; but I can't say for sure, since I don't know what picture you have chosen to use.

Cordially yours,



CHARLES E CRANE,  
Director of Publicity

CEC W



VERMONT ASSOCIATION OF BOSTON

*Copy*

Boston, January 13th, 1942

A duly called meeting of the Executive Committee was held this evening at Room 1041 Tremont Building, Boston.

VOTED: To have the Annual Dinner at the Hotel Vendome, Saturday evening, February 7, 1942, the charge to be \$2.00, and to have a dinner costing \$1.75, plus the tax, and consisting of: Seafood Cocktail, Cream of Mushroom Soup, Filet Mignon, Mushroom Sauce, Delmonico Potatoes, Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce, Coffee, and whatever else went with the dinner; that the matter of having a printed menu be left with the President and Secretary, that Mr. Justice Field and Mrs. Field be invited as guests, together with the Governors of Vermont and Massachusetts, and any other guests that the President thought best to invite, that members be allowed to come and dance after the dinner for \$1.00, plus the tax, and that the usual circular be sent, and that new correspondence papers with the names of the new officers be procured.

Adjourned at 6:00 P. M.

File

Received

Benson

JAN 15 1942

Secretary

Attended to viz:

C  
O  
P  
Y

RECEIVED

1942

Attended to viz:

January 6th, 1942

His Excellency Leverett Saltonstall  
State House  
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Governor Saltonstall,-

At the Association's annual meeting held January 3rd, 1942, Hon. Jay E. Benton was elected President for the ensuing year, and he directs me, as Secretary, to extend to Mrs. Saltonstall and yourself, in behalf of the Association, and in his behalf personally, a cordial invitation to attend the joint annual dinner of the Association and the Daughters of Vermont to be held at the Hotel Vendome Saturday evening, February 7th.

The dinner will be in charge of the Association this year.

Very truly yours,

DTM/P

Secretary

Hotel, January 1942

and was held at the Hotel...  
...the following...

...the following...

...the following...

...the following...

At the Association's annual meeting held

January 27, 1942, Hon. Jay E. London was elected

President for the ensuing year, and the following were

Secretary, to extend to Mrs. Whitcomb and herself,

in behalf of the Association, and in his report

generally, a cordial invitation to attend the joint annual

dinner of the Association and the Board of Directors

to be held at the Hotel Vermont Saturday evening, Jan-

uary 28.

The dinner will be in charge of the

Association this year.



C  
O  
P  
Y

January 6, 1942

Hon. Ralph E. Flanders  
Springfield  
Vermont

Dear Mr. Flanders,-

President Field declined a re-election as President of the Association, and at the annual meeting held January 3rd Hon. Jay R. Benton, former Attorney General, was elected President for the ensuing year.

Of course, as a member of the Association you do not need an invitation to attend the annual dinner, but President Benton directs me to extend to you an invitation to speak to us that evening, not necessarily a formal address, but a sort of message which you can probably bring to us without much preparation on your part, but which, under the present circumstances, will be of much interest to the members, and through the newspapers to the community at large.

Very truly yours,

DTM/P

Secretary







**The Fifty-Fourth Annual Dinner**  
**of**  
**THE VERMONT ASSOCIATION OF BOSTON**

*W. STOUTS, INC.*



**PROGRAM**

of the

**Twenty-First Joint Annual Dinner**

of the

**VERMONT ASSOCIATION OF BOSTON**

and the

**DAUGHTERS OF VERMONT**

Hotel Vendome — Saturday Evening

*February 7th, 1942*



***S P E A K E R S :***

Mortimer R. Proctor, *Lieutenant Governor of Vermont*

Mrs. A. Chesley York, *President of the Daughters of Vermont*

Jay R. Benton, *President of the Vermont Association of Boston, presiding*

***Other Head Table Guests:***

Chief Justice and Mrs. Fred T. Field

Mrs. Jay R. Benton

Dr. A. Chesley York

Hon. and Mrs. Thomas J. Boynton

Rev. Stanley G. Spear

# Menu

SEAFOOD COCKTAIL

CREAM OF MUSHROOM SOUP

CELERY

OLIVES

FILET MIGNON, MUSHROOM SAUCE

DELMONICO POTATOES

FRESH PEAS

SULTANA ROLL, CLARET SAUCE

PETITS FOURS

COFFEE

*Music By Mark Brothers Orchestra*  
Reception in the Salon after the Dinner  
*Dancing 9:30 to 12 o'clock*

## USHERS

### *Chairmen*

William G. Locke  
Mrs. Earl Burgess

Ralph K. Shaw  
Harvey E. Averill  
Edward H. Rugg  
William M. Meacham  
Clem M. Batchelder  
Frederick G. Hughes  
Davenport F. Davis

Mrs. Earl R. Baker  
Mrs. Harry R. Hill  
Mrs. George C. Taplin  
Mrs. Clem M. Batchelder  
Mrs. George H. Barrett  
Mrs. Frederick G. Hughes  
Mrs. E. R. Sweet

The photograph on the front cover is used by the courteous permission of Charles Edward Crane, author of the book "Winter in Vermont".

*Officers of*  
The Vermont Association of Boston

---

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Hon. Jay R. Benton, *President*  
Harry R. Hill  
Edward F. Payne, } *Vice Presidents*

David T. Montague, *Secretary*  
Olney S. Morrill, *Treasurer*  
Rev. Stanley G. Spear, *Chaplain*

Clem M. Batchelder  
William G. Locke  
John P. McCann

Davenport F. Davis  
Linus J. Lorimer  
Alan L. Drury

George C. Steers  
Wallace E. Crowley  
Curtis R. Wells

AND PAST PRESIDENTS

---

*Officers*  
*of the*  
Daughters of Vermont

---

*Honorary President*  
Mrs. William A. Barton

*President*  
Mrs. A. Chesley York  
*Recording Secretary*  
Mrs. Clifford G. Bond  
*Corresponding Secretary*  
Mrs. George H. Barrett

*First Vice President*  
Mrs. Joseph G. Reynolds, Jr.  
*Second Vice President*  
Mrs. Earl R. Baker  
*Treasurer-Custodian*  
Mrs. West A. Freeman

*Directors*  
Mrs. Charles L. Abbott  
Mrs. Clem M. Batchelder  
Mrs. Albert C. Spalding  
Mrs. J. Colby Stevens

*Auditor*  
Mrs. George C. Taplin

*Press Correspondent*  
Mrs. Albert C. Spalding

*Pianist*  
Mrs. Arthur B. Cortland

*State Federation Secretary*  
Mrs. George C. Francis



WE MEET AS OUR NATION GATHERS ITSELF FOR THE GREATEST EFFORT IN ALL ITS HISTORY. SINCE THE INITIAL SHOCK AT PEARL HARBOR AND THE SUCCEEDING ANXIOUS DAYS DURING WHICH OUR COUNTRY DECLARED A STATE OF WAR WITH JAPAN, GERMANY, AND ITALY, WE HAVE COME TO SOME REALIZATION OF WHAT MUST NECESSARILY CONFRONT US. IT IS THE GREATEST TRIAL THIS COUNTRY HAS UNDERGONE. A TIDE OF WAR AND REVOLUTION IS SWEEPING OVER THE WORLD -- AND IT DOES NOT STOP AT ANY IMAGINARY LINE SOMEWHERE IN THE ATLANTIC OR THE PACIFIC. IT IS WAR, ON ONE SIDE, TO MAKE ONE NATION DOMINANT OVER THE REST -- ON SEA AND LAND AND IN THE AIR AND IN THE ECONOMIC LIFE OF THE WORLD. IT IS WAR, ON THE OTHER SIDE, TO CHECK THAT ATTACK AND TO PRESERVE THE RIGHT OF NEIGHBORS TO WORK OUT FREELY AND PEACEFULLY THEIR OWN ASSOCIATIONS AND THEIR OWN GREAT DESTINY.

IN THIS CRISIS, WE NOW HAVE, AS INDIVIDUALS AND AS A NATION, ONE FUNDAMENTAL PURPOSE -- TO DEFEAT THE AXIS AND TO SAVE THE DEMOCRATIC WAY OF LIFE FOR AMERICA AND TO PRESERVE FOR THE WORLD THIS COUNTRY WHERE FREEDOM AND LIBERTY FOR MANKIND SURVIVE.

TO THAT END, WE WILL WILLINGLY GIVE OUR TIME, OUR MONEY, EVEN OUR LIFE TO OUR COUNTRY. MOST OF US WILL NEVER MARCH OR SAIL THE SEAS, NEVER HAVE ANY THRILLING MOMENTS, BUT THERE ARE LOTS OF THINGS WE CAN DO, NO MATTER HOW OLD OR YOUNG -- NO MATTER WHAT OUR JOB. WE'LL HAVE TO SERVE WITHOUT MUSIC, WITHOUT CHEERS, WITHOUT PRAISE AND ADMIRATION. FOR THE MORALE, IT IS EXTREMELY IMPORTANT THAT WE ALL PERFORM OUR LITTLE, ORDINARY, EVERYDAY TASKS WITH CARE AND PRECISION. THERE ISN'T MUCH MORE THE MAJORITY OF US CAN DO, BUT IT'S THE SEEMINGLY LITTLE THINGS THAT, ALTOGETHER, FORM THE GREAT THINGS WORTH FIGHTING FOR AND GIVE OUR FIGHTERS THE WILL TO FIGHT AND THE SPIRIT OF VICTORY.



I THINK THAT WE MAY SAY WITH ALL SINCERITY THAT IN THIS WAR EMERGENCY, VERMONTERS WILL DO THEIR FULL PART. THE VITALITY THAT LAUNCHED VERMONT INTO EXISTENCE AS AN INDEPENDENT STATE OVER ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE YEARS AGO HAS BEEN EVIDENT AT EVERY CRITICAL STAGE OF ITS LONG HISTORY. IT IS THE STORY OF YANKEE PERSISTENCE, OF NEW ENGLAND INTEGRITY, OF AMERICAN COURAGE. THESE GREAT ATTRIBUTES WERE FIRST SHOWN WHEN THE "NEW YORKERS" TRIED TO FORCE THE PEOPLE WHO HAD SETTLED IN THE "GRANTS" TO RE-PURCHASE THEIR LAND. THEY EVEN SENT A BODY OF MEN TO ENFORCE THEIR AUTHORITY, BUT THOSE MEN WERE GIVEN SO WARM A RECEPTION BY ~~ETHAN~~ ALLEN AND HIS GREEN MOUNTAIN BOYS THAT NOT ONE OF THEM EVER CROSSED THE LINE -- 20 MILES EAST OF THE CONNECTICUT RIVER AGAIN.

THEN CAME THE REVOLUTION, AND THE GREEN MOUNTAIN BOYS SOON PROVED THEIR LOYALTY TO THAT CAUSE BY SEIZING FORT TICONDEROGA AND CROWN POINT THREE WEEKS AFTER THE BATTLE OF LEXINGTON. THE PEOPLE LIVING IN THE "GRANTS" PETITIONED THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS FOR RECOGNITION, BUT AS THIS WAS NOT FORTHCOMING, THEY DECIDED TO GO IT ALONE AND 165 YEARS AGO DECLARED THE TERRITORY COMMONLY KNOWN AS THE NEW HAMPSHIRE GRANTS AN INDEPENDENT STATE UNDER THE NAME OF "NEW CONNECTICUT". THEY FOUND, HOWEVER, THAT NAME WAS USED ELSEWHERE, SO CHANGED TO "VERMONT" OR "GREEN MOUNTAIN". VERMONT MAINTAINED HER INDEPENDENCE FOR 11/4 YEARS UNTIL ADMITTED TO THE UNION AS THE FIRST STATE OUTSIDE THE ORIGINAL 13 ON MARCH 4, 1791.

YES, VERMONT IS TRULY AN ARK OF THE COVENANT. HOW WELL IT WAS EXPRESSED BY ~~UNCLE DUDLEY~~ IN THE BOSTON GLOBE:

"VERMONT IS AN OLD HOMESTEAD AMIDST THE PUSTLE OF A MECHANIZED SOCIETY. MERCIFULLY UNSPOILT YET EASILY ACCESSIBLE, IN THE MODERN WORLD, YET KEEPING THE DOORYARD FLOWER GARDEN OF ITS SCENERY INVIOLETE BEHIND THE WHITE PICKET FENCE OF ITS STATEHOOD.

THERE IS NO GOING BACK. THE HUMAN RACE IS LET IN FOR MACHINERY. WE





AMERICANS IN THE FOREFRONT. BUT IN VERMONT WE POSSESS A LIFE-SIZED, FULL-LENGTH FAMILY PORTRAIT OF HOW AMERICA LOOKED ONCE AND MIGHT STILL HAVE LOOKED BUT FOR THE DELUGE OF MECHANICAL INVENTION. THE STATE HAS AN ODD EFFECT ON VISITORS. WESTERNERS IN ESPECIAL ARE SMITTEN WITH PANGS OF HOMESICKNESS BY LANDSCAPES AND VILLAGES WHICH LOOK MORE HOME-LIKE THAN THEIR OWN HOMES: OR AT LEAST HERE IS WHERE ONE'S GRANDPARENTS SHOULD HAVE LIVED. UNTIL ONE HAS TRAVELED IN VERMONT, THE SCENIC BACKGROUNDS IN MR. MAXFIELD PARRISH'S PICTURES SEEM:

"SUCH SIGHTS AS YOUTHFUL POETS DREAM

ON SUMMER EVE BY HAUNTED STREAM"

OR THE STATE LOOKS CONSTRUCTED AFTER DESIGNS BY PARRISH, UNTIL YOU LEARN THAT PARRISH GOT HIS BACKGROUNDS FROM THE HILLSIDES OF VERMONT. AGAIN, THESE LOOK AS THOUGH SOME LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT HAD BEEN GIVEN A FREE HAND, WHEREAS THE LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT OLMSTEAD STUDIED HIS ART FROM VERMONT'S HILLSIDES.

VERMONT TRULY IS AN ARK OF THE COVENANT. AS CITY LIFE GROWS MORE RAUCOUS AND INSECURE, ONE KEEPS HEARING OF THIS OR THAT FAMILY, PROFESSIONAL PEOPLE FOR THE **MOST** PART, WHO HAVE BOUGHT AN OLD FARMHOUSE AND A FEW ACRES AMONG THE HILLS AS REFUGE AGAINST POSSIBLE REVERSES IN FORTUNE OR SOCIAL CATAclysm. ALREADY VERMONT IS DOTTED WITH SUCH SETTLERS, MANY AS YET ONLY SEASONAL BUT SOME AS PERMANENT RESIDENTS. THEY RECONDITION THE HOUSE, RESTORE THE SOIL, STOCK THE PLACE WITH BOOKS, AND TELL THEMSELVES THAT IF IT CAME TO A PINCH THEY COULD RETIRE TO THIS FASTNESS, DIG IN AND STAND QUITE A SIEGE. FAR WIDER THAN VERMONT OR EVEN NEW ENGLAND ALONE, THIS SILENT -- **ALMOST STEALTHY** -- POPULATION MOVEMENT TOWARD RURAL ARKS IS A SIGNIFICANT FACT."

FOR THE PRESENT TRIALS, VERMONT IS INDEED AN ARK OF THE COVENANT, THANKS TO THE COURAGE AND FORTITUDE OF OUR ANCESTORS WHO CAME THROUGH THE FORESTS, WINDING THROUGH THE VALLEYS, CLIMBING MOUNTAINS AND FORDING STREAMS TO SETTLE THERE. SOLDIERS, ADVENTURERS, HUNTERS, AND JUST PLAIN MEN AND WOMEN, THEY TRAMPED THE WILDERNESS DETERMINED TO LIVE THEIR OWN LIVES AND IN FREEDOM.





7

I DO NOT KNOW WHETHER ANY OF YOU HAVE READ THE REMARKABLE EDITORIAL THAT APPEARED IN THE "LOUISVILLE COURIER-JOURNAL" LAST SUMMER.

"FREEDOM IS MADE OF SIMPLE STUFF." THOSE WERE THE WORDS THEY READ WHEN THEY TURNED EAGERLY TO THE LEADING ARTICLE OF THE EDITORIAL PAGE ON THE "COURIER-JOURNAL". BY THE TIME THEY HAD REACHED THE FOURTH BRIEF PARAGRAPH OF THE EDITORIAL, THEY WERE SITTING UP STRAIGHT AT THE BREAKFAST TABLE AND WERE BREATHING A LITTLE FASTER. DOWNTOWN, HUNDREDS SPOKE OF "FREEDOM IS MADE OF SIMPLE STUFF". SOMEONE READ IT OVER THE RADIO. SCARCELY HAD THE READING ENDED BEFORE THE TELEPHONE BEGAN TO BRING REQUESTS FOR COPIES. OTHER PAPERS PRINTED IT. OVER THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING CHAIN, IT WAS GIVEN A DRAMATIC READING.

WHO WROTE THE ARTICLE? EVERYBODY WANTED TO KNOW THAT. THE ANSWER WAS -- A CLEAR-EYED, GIRL BY THE NAME OF HAZEL PARKER WHO HAD STRUGGLED TO MAKE HER WAY THROUGH SCHOOL. ALONG THE DIFFICULT TRAIL, SHE EARNED THE GREATER PART OF HER EXPENSES, AND WHEN SHE WAS READY FOR WORK, SHE SOUGHT A REPORTER'S JOB ON THE "COURIER-JOURNAL" AND GOT IT.

ONE MORNING SHE WROTE A PAGE OF COPY IN THE HOPE THAT IT MIGHT "RATE" THE COLUMNISTS' AND FEATURE PAGE OPPOSITE THE EDITORIAL. PROBABLY THE MOST SURPRISED GIRL IN LOUISVILLE THE NEXT MORNING WAS HAZEL PARKER. AFTER LOOKING LONG AND VAINLY FOR HER LITTLE PIECE ON THE PAGE WHERE SHE EXPECTED TO FIND IT, SHE DISCOVERED IT AS THE LEADING EDITORIAL. THE FIRST TIME SHE HAD WRITTEN ANYTHING ON THE "COURIER-JOURNAL" THAT RESIMBED AN EDITORIAL, SHE HAD TAKEN FIRST PLACE ON THE PAGE -- SHE, A CUB REPORTER, A GIRL OF 22. LESS SURPRISED THAN HAZEL PARKER WERE THOSE WHO KNEW HER BEST. THEY HAD SEEN IN HER GRAY EYES, IN HER FIRM MOUTH, IN THE LIFT OF HER HEAD, IN THE WISDOM OF HER SMILE SOMETHING OF THE FIGHT SHE HAD MADE AND OF THE FREEDOM WHICH, FROM SIMPLE THINGS, SHE HAD WON FOR HERSELF.

HER LINES ARE SO FINE AND SO TIMELY AS TO MAKE US WISH THAT THEY MIGHT BECOME FAMILIAR TO ALL WHO PREFER THE AMERICAN WAY OF LIFE.



HERE IS WHAT SHE WROTE:

"FREEDOM IS MADE OF SIMPLE STUFF"

"FROM THE ARCHIVES OF BROKEN PEACE WE ARE BRINGING OUT OLD WORDS AND DUSTING THEM OFF FOR USE AGAIN AS SHINING LANTERNS TO LEAD US THROUGH THE DARKNESS OF ANOTHER WAR.

WORDS LIKE FREEDOM, JUSTICE AND TRUTH -- ALL OF THEM HARD TO DEFINE, NONE OF THEM USED MORE FREQUENTLY THAN FREEDOM.

YOU CANNOT SAY WHAT FREEDOM IS, PERHAPS, IN A SINGLE SENTENCE. IT IS NOT NECESSARY TO DEFINE IT. IT IS ENOUGH TO POINT TO IT.

FREEDOM IS A MAN LIFTING A GATE LATCH AT DUSK AND SITTING FOR A WHILE ON THE PORCH, SMOKING HIS PIPE, BEFORE HE GOES TO BED.

IT IS THE VIOLENCE OF AN ARGUMENT OUTSIDE AN ELECTION POLL, IT IS THE RIGHTEOUS ANGER OF THE PULPITS.

IT IS THE WARM LAUGHTER OF A GIRL ON A PARK BENCH.

IT IS THE RUSH OF A TRAIN OVER THE CONTINENT AND THE UNAFRAID FACES OF PEOPLE LOOKING OUT THE WINDOWS.

IT IS ALL THE HOWDYS IN THE WORLD, AND ALL THE HELLOS.

IT IS WESTBROOK PEGLER TELLING ROOSEVELT HOW TO RAISE HIS CHILDREN, IT IS ROOSEVELT LETTING THEM RAISE THEMSELVES.

IT IS YOU TRYING TO REMEMBER THE WORDS TO THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

IT IS THE SEA BREAKING ON WIDE SANDS SOMEWHERE AND THE SHOULDERS OF A MOUNTAIN SUPPORTING THE SKY.

IT IS THE AIR YOU WILL FILL YOUR LUNGS WITH AND THE DIRT THAT IS YOUR GARDEN.

IT IS A MAN CURSING ALL COPS.

IT IS THE ABSENCE OF APPREHENSION AT THE SOUND OF APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS OUTSIDE YOUR CLOSED DOOR.





IT IS YOUR HOT RESENTMENT OF INTRIGUE, THE TILT OF YOUR CHIN AND THE TIGHTENING OF YOUR LIPS SOMETIMES.

IT IS ALL THE THINGS YOU DO AND WANT TO KEEP ON DOING.

IT IS ALL THE THINGS YOU FEEL AND CANNOT HELP FEELING.

FREEDOM -- IT IS YOU."

HATING WRONG AND OPPRESSION, THE SETTLERS OF VERMONT CAME, MOST OF ALL, TO SECURE FREEDOM, WHICH, BY THE GRACE OF GOD, WE OF THIS GENERATION WILL PRESERVE. TO THOSE PIONEERS, THE RIFLE CRACK AND THE DRUM BEAT WERE THEIR MUSIC, AND THE LOVE OF HOME AND OF FAMILY AND A FIRM FAITH IN THE ETERNAL JUSTICE OF GOD THEIR CONTINUAL INSPIRATION.

IT IS NO WONDER THAT THE GREAT PRESIDENT AND SON OF VERMONT, CALVIN COOLIDGE, UTTERED THESE WORDS:

"VERMONT IS A STATE I LOVE. I COULD NOT LOOK UPON THE PEAKS OF ASCUTNEY OR MANSFIELD WITHOUT BEING MOVED IN A WAY THAT NO OTHER SCENE COULD MOVE ME. IT WAS HERE I FIRST SAW THE LIGHT OF DAY: HERE I RECEIVED MY BRIDE: HERE MY DEAD LIE PILLOWED UPON THE EVERLASTING HILLS. I LOVE VERMONT BECAUSE OF HER HILLS AND VALLEYS, HER SCENERY AND INVIGORATING CLIMATE, BUT MOST OF ALL BECAUSE OF HER INDOMITABLE PEOPLE. IF THE SPIRIT OF LIBERTY SHOULD VANISH IN THE UNION AND OUR INSTITUTIONS SHOULD LANGUISH, IT ALL COULD BE RESTORED BY THE GENEROUS STORE HELD BY THE PEOPLE IN THE BRAVE LITTLE STATE OF VERMONT."

FREEDOM IS MADE OF SIMPLE STUFF AND IT SHALL NOT PERISH FROM THE EARTH.





Hon. Mortimer R. Proctor of Proctor, Vermont, V. P. of the Vermont Marble Co. and Lieut. Governor, is expected to represent Vermont at the Annual Dinner 2/7.

The Proctor Dynasty in Vermont. Capt. Leonard Proctor of Westford, Mass., was a 2nd Lieut. at the battle of Lexington, stuck to the Revolutionary War and became a Captain and in 1783 took his family to Cavendish, Vermont, and was a pioneer in that part of the town, afterward named Proctorsville. His son Jabez lived and died there and his youngest son was Colonel Redfield Proctor. Redfield was a Colonel in the war between the States, was Governor of Vermont '78 and '80, Secretary of War '89-'91 and United States Senator '91 - 1908.

Vermont Association Dinner Vendome 1/27/98, Redfield was a guest and spoke. Senator Redfield had 2 sons: Fletcher D. and Redfield, Jr. Fletcher D. was Governor 1906-8 and at Vermont Association Dinners Vendome 1/18/07 and 1/30/08, represented Vermont.

Redfield, Jr. was Governor 1923-25 and at Association Dinner Vendome 2/21/24, represented Vermont. Mortimer R. is a son of Fletcher D., the 4th of the family to come to us from Vermont and all at the Vendome.

The Town of Proctor, where the family now lives, was, of course, named for the family.



## *Traveler described*

( With hair the color of antiqued gold and a charming, friendly smile), Mrs. A. Chesley York (Hortense Eloise Stanhope) was born in St. Albans, Vermont, but came to Boston when very young. She attended Robinson Seminary in Exeter, New Hampshire, sang in the choir of the First Baptist Church and took an active part in the church's charities, and also sang with the Boston Symphony Chorus.

Interested in dramatics, she began writing plays when a girl, and now acts and directs as well. For amusement, took up interior decorating and later studied and taught costume designing.

Became a member and later first senior sponsor of the Junior Department of the Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs and has organized many of the junior clubs throughout the state. Is president of the Daughters of Vermont and past president of the Medford Women's Club. Is on the war relief committee of the Mass. State Federation of Women's Clubs and contact member from the war relief committee for the Boston branch of the American Bureau for Medical Aid to China.

Has a summer place on an island on the Annisquam River in Gloucester, and her hobbies are handicraft and travel. She's a poetry lover, keeping scrapbooks of clippings; and also has a beautiful collection of dolls, brasses and knickknacks from various countries.







STATE OF VERMONT  
OFFICE OF LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR

Proctor, Vermont,  
February 10, 1942

Mr. Jay R. Benton,  
160 Congress Street,  
Boston, Massachusetts.

Dear Mr. Benton:

Once more I want to congratulate you and the others on a most enjoyable gathering Saturday night. I don't know how it could have been any better.

As one goes around to public functions, you see all sorts of toastmasters. I want to say that I think you carried off the honors with as fine grace and technique as I have seen. You have what makes a real toastmaster.

Sorry I couldn't stay for more of the dance afterwards.

Again congratulating you and with all best wishes,

Sincerely yours,  
*Martimer R. Proctor*

MRP IF

Dictated but not read





February 11, 1942

Honorable Mortimer H. Proctor  
Proctor, Vermont

Dear Governor:

Your kind note is appreciated. I am glad you liked my efforts. Your speech was excellent and informative. Several went to the trouble to call me up to say how much they enjoyed your talk -- one of the best in recent years.

I am sending you a copy of a recent Christmas paper I sent around to my friends. The articles and ads that touch up my Guildhall, Vermont friends may interest you.

Sincerely yours,

*Joy R. Benton*

JRB:BCC





STATE OF VERMONT  
OFFICE OF LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR

Proctor, Vermont,  
February 19, 1942

Mr. Jay R. Benton,  
160 Congress Street,  
Boston, Massachusetts.

Dear Mr. Benton:

I enjoyed your Christmas Annual immensely, -- so much so that should it sometime be convenient to send me another copy, I would appreciate it ever so much. It is one of the cleverest publications of its kind I have ever seen. The inventory of the country store, could never be duplicated!

Sincerely yours,

*Mortimer R. Proctor*

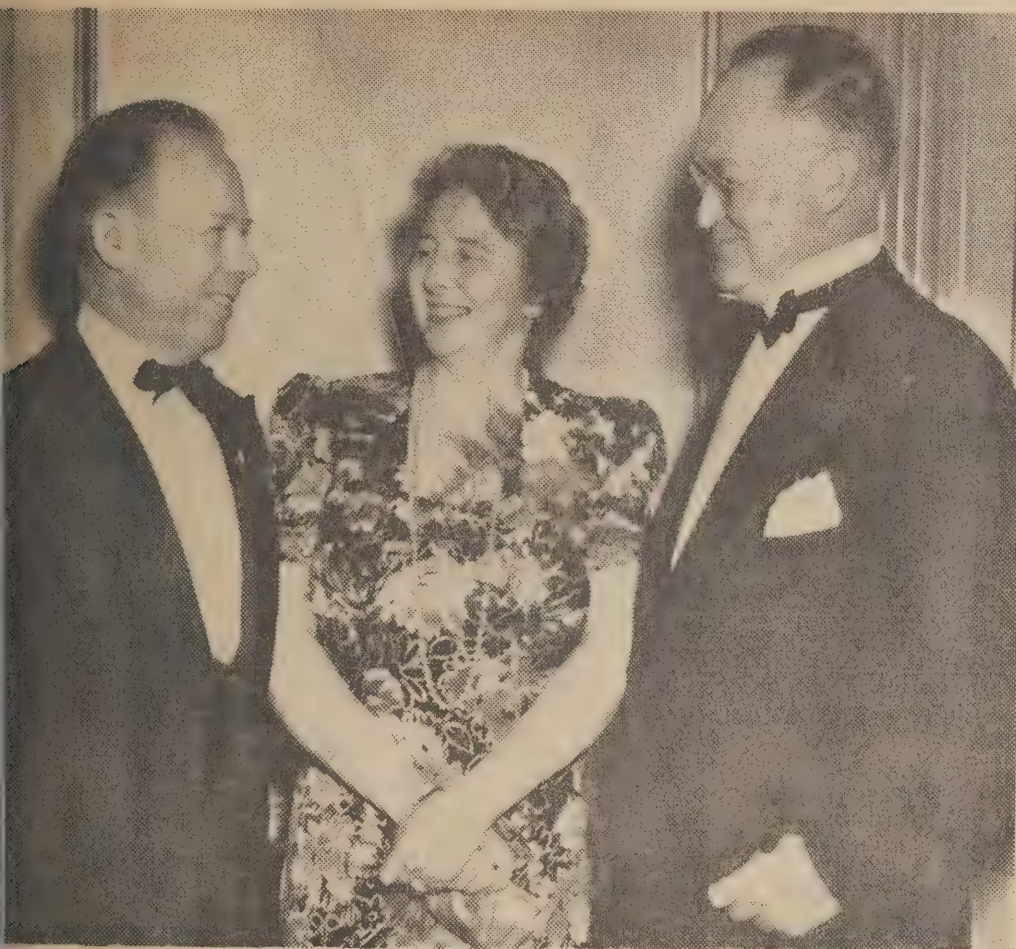
MRP IF





# THE BOSTON HERALD

BOSTON, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1941



**NTERS**—Speakers at the 21st joint dinner of the Vermont Association of Boston and Daughters of Vermont at the Hotel Vendome last night were, left to right, Lt.-Gov. Mortimer R. Proctor of Montpelier; Mrs. A. Chesley York, president of the Daughters of Vermont, and Jay R. Benton, president of the Vermont Association.

## 21st Vermont Dinner Here

*State Again Ready, Speakers Declare*

The contributions of Vermont and its native sons to the nation were reviewed last night by speakers at the 21st annual joint dinner of the Vermont Association of Boston and the Daughters of Vermont at the Hotel Vendome. Nearly 150 members and friends attended.

Jay R. Benton, former Massachusetts attorney-general and president of the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company, presiding as newly elected president of the association, declared in his review of Vermont's contributions to democracy that the state again was ready to do its full part in the war.

Other speakers were Lt.-Gov. Mortimer R. Proctor of Vermont, who discussed present governmental problems and accomplishments of the state, and Mrs. A. Chesley York, president of the Daughters of Vermont.

Head table guests included Chief Justice Fred T. Field of the Massachusetts supreme court, and Mrs. Field; Mrs. Benton, Dr. York, the Rev. Stanley G. Spear and Thomas J. Boynton, former Massachusetts attorney-general and Mrs. Boynton.

## SAYS VERMONT WILL DO SHARE

**Benton Addresses State Association**

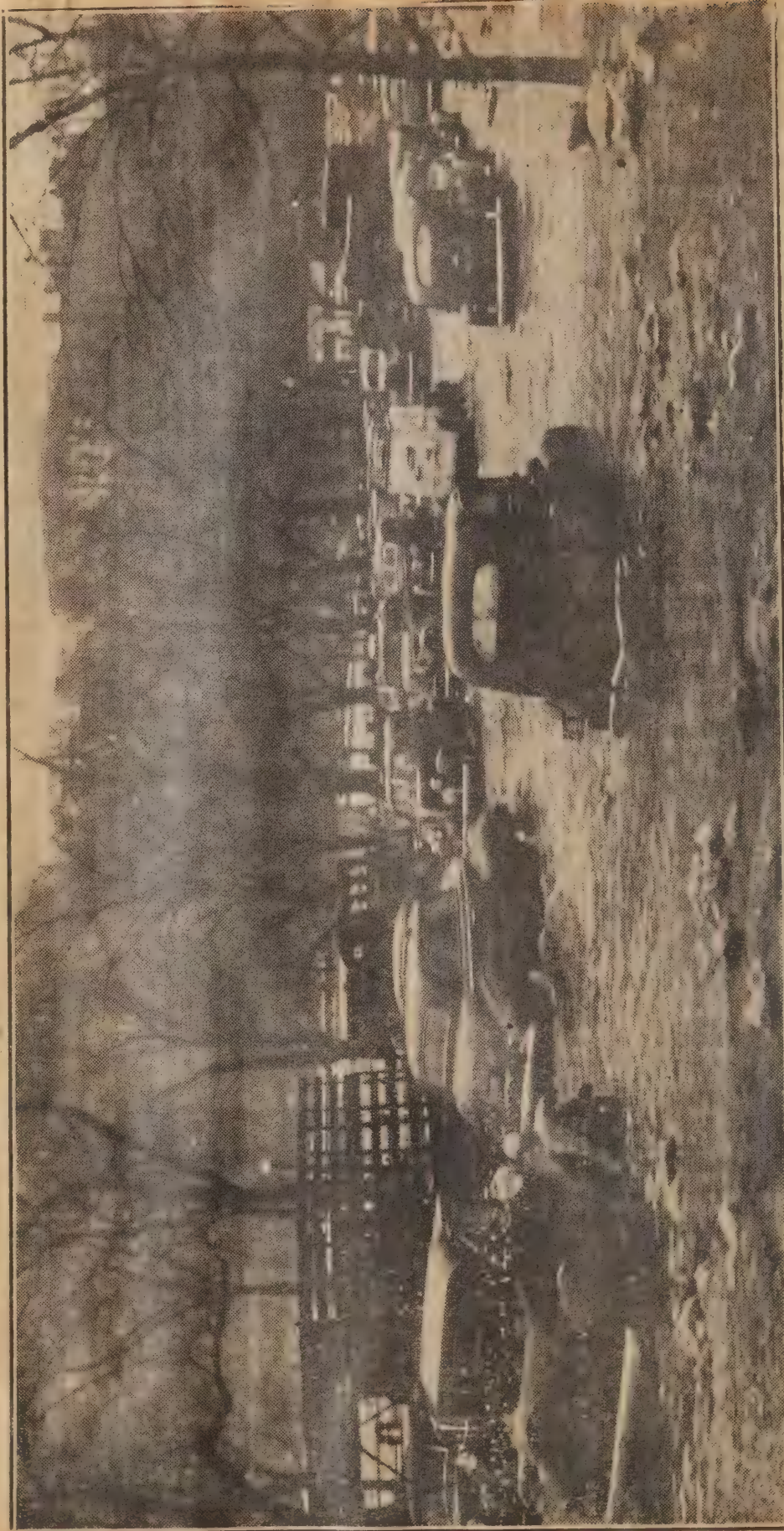
Vermonters will do their part in the war effort whether it be great or insignificant for they are imbued with the Yankee courage and persistence which was predominant among the heroic early Colonists in that State, Jay R. Benton, president of the Vermont Association of Boston, declared last night.

Mr. Benton addressed more than 150 persons who attended the 54th annual dinner of the Vermont Association of Boston and the 21st joint annual dinner of the Daughters of Vermont at the Hotel Vendome.

Mortimer R. Proctor, Lieutenant-Governor of Vermont, said Vermont is ready to aid in the war programme in every possible way. Mrs. A. Chesley York, president of the Daughters of Vermont, also addressed the gathering.



# Cars Marooned as Charles Street Becomes a River



AUTOMOBILES plunged valiantly into the highest flood waters in the year in Charles st., between the Common and Public Gardens yesterday. Some plowed through successfully but many others gave

up the ghost, and marooned drivers were forced to abandon their cars and wade out in water above their knees.

SAT.  
FEB.  
7th  
-  
1942  
#



# Storm Floods Roads And Cellars

Saturday,

February 7<sup>th</sup> 1942

A pouring rain, which pounded the Massachusetts coast all day yesterday, flooded streets in downtown Boston and virtually inundated entire sections of the North Shore.

Particularly hard hit were Revere, Winthrop and Chelsea, where many cellars were flooded and streets covered with water. In some places sea water broke over seawalls and backyards and parking areas were turned into small lakes.

Residents of Lynn said the surf was the highest seen in the city in 50 years.

Earlier during the day roads in many parts of Greater Boston were covered with ice, causing automobile accidents in many sections.

Along the South Shore, conditions, except for the steady downpour, were comparatively much better. Except for some shore roads, little used at this time of year, no highways were reported under water.

Did not go to town today -  
Rested all morning and with breakfast in bed. Early the streets were glare ice - soon came the downpour - and how it did rain all day. Up at 12. Lunch - and then Mary drove me out to Weston, where I went to the funeral of my Harvard 1908 Classmate Austin B. Mason. He was chairman of our 25<sup>th</sup> Union. During the services Mary visited with the Richardsons. The drive home in the halting rain. Rested. Final Check up on my speech - Up at 5. David was going to take us in - but the Mercury would not start. So Frances & I rode in with Mary + to the Hotel Vendome. The Vermont Association of Boston Annual Dinner - Mary & Tim dropped in at the Cocktail lounge on the way home from Back Bay Station - Presided at the Dinner. All went well. Frances & I stood in line for the reception afterwards - but did not stay for the dancing. Home at 11. So to Bed.

—Former Atty.-Gen. Jay R. Benton of 3 Pequotsette rd, newly-elected president of the Vermont Association of Boston, presided at the 21st annual joint dinner of the Vermont Association and the Daughters of Vermont held Saturday evening at the Hotel Vendome, Boston.

# 'WAR TIME' IN EFFECT TONIGHT

Don't forget that this is the night when—before you go to bed—you turn your clocks and watches ahead one hour to "war time."

At 2 a. m., Monday, war time officially goes into effect under the act passed by Congress, and for the duration of the war the nation will be one hour ahead of itself.

Nobody need worry about missing trains, either, as the new time is universal and all transportation systems will move their clocks ahead like the rest of us.

The new war time is designed to afford more daylight working hours in order to speed the war production program.

Sunday, February 8<sup>th</sup> 1942

Woke up refreshed - Breakfast  
in bed. Orange juice - Corn flakes -  
Fish Balls - Baked Beans - Hot  
Roll - iced Coffee + Donuts  
at 11.30. Later came the  
Jameson Seniors & Frita

Bacon and playing records out in  
the Big Living Room - Dinner - Rested -  
A Hot Tub Bath at 6. Frances  
made up a snack supper. listened  
to the radio to all hours -





# THE VERMONT ASSOCIATION OF BOSTON

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

HON. JAY R. BENTON, PRESIDENT  
HARRY R. HILL }  
EDWARD F. PAYNE } VICE-PRESIDENTS  
CLEM M. BATCHELDER  
WILLIAM G. LOCKE  
JOHN P. MCCANN

DAVID T. MONTAGUE, SECRETARY  
OLNEY S. MORRILL, TREASURER  
REV. STANLEY G. SPEAR, CHAPLAIN  
GEORGE C. STEERS  
WALLACE E. CROWLEY  
CURTIS R. WELLS

## AND PAST PRESIDENTS

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS: 160 CONGRESS ST., BOSTON, TEL. LIB. 1563

SECRETARY'S ADDRESS: 73 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, TEL. LAF. 3808

TREASURER'S ADDRESS: MERCHANTS NAT'L. BANK, 28 STATE ST., BOSTON, TEL. CAP. 4200

2/8/42

Dear Mr. Benton,  
I suppose you have seen  
the picture in the Herald today. I wish  
best newspaper picture I have seen for  
a long while & will go in the records.  
You made a good speech, bright & solid.  
It reminded me of earlier days when  
our Presidents felt that they should make  
substantial remarks & were usually able  
to do so.  
An introduction also well happy &  
appreciated. Thank you for my "reaction".  
The dinner was not in some respects  
so good, but I am sure that people  
are pleased with the occasion as a  
whole. The Cent. Room is apparently a nice  
place.  
Yours,  
D. T. Montague



## Latest Recruit





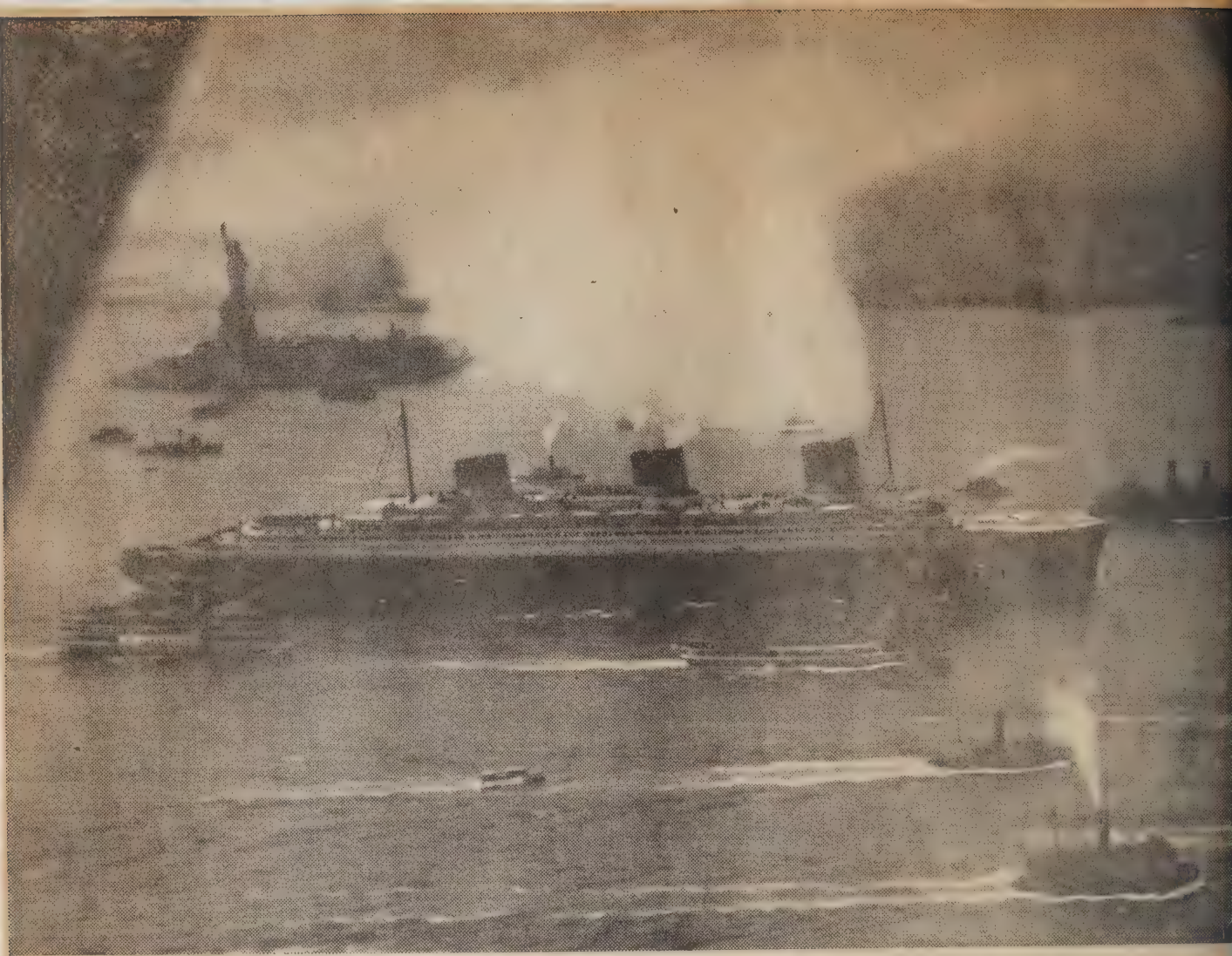


AP PHOTO

**GIANT ABLAZE AT NEW YORK PIER**—Smoke shrouds Manhattan's skyscrapers as fire ravages Normandie while being equipped for use as an auxiliary naval craft.

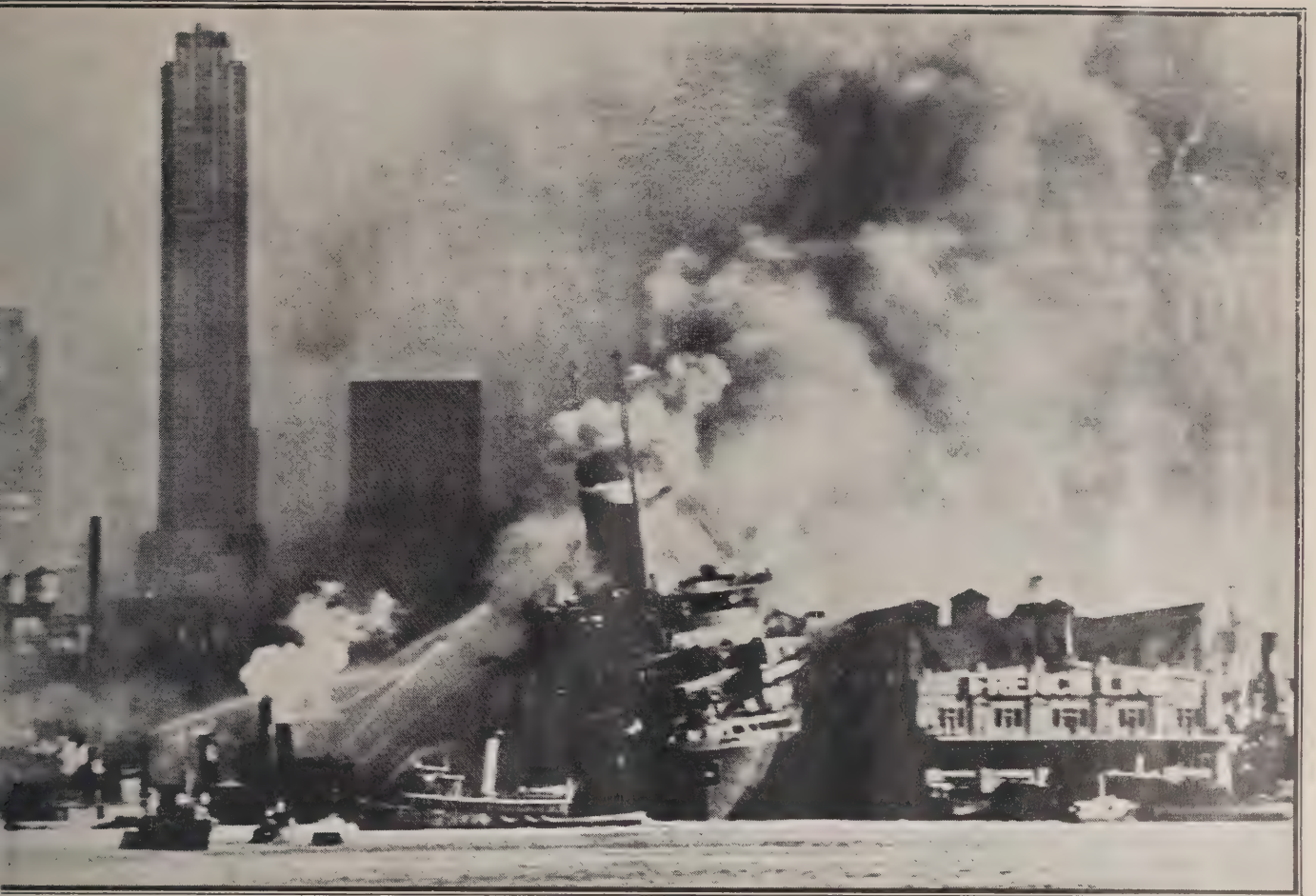
Feb. 9, 1942





**WHEN NORMANDIE WAS PRIDE OF FRANCE**—The 79,000-ton former luxury liner as it sailed majestically past the Statue of Liberty in June, 1935, when it was the new queen of the seas.





Acme

*e on the U. S. S. Lafayette, the former Normandie, swept three decks, led to her keeling over this Tuesday*



GROPACO MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION  
GROVETON, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Feb. 9<sup>th</sup> 42

Dear Jay:

We rest with pleasure, picturing  
last Sunday's Boston Herald, re: Hon. J. W. B.  
and Gov. M. Proctor, etc. more power to  
the Vermont Association of Boston! - very kind  
of you to send the "Happy Fourth Annual Dinner"  
our sounds good - however, I recall, Ours  
last Bee of dinner at 30 years the old  
still is top's. - Winter is here, says  
Lucy. - plenty of snow - 18 below  
this morning - I give Her Arch on the  
the shudays 017 - Populations will in 194.  
be 33% in Guild hall, due to Raster  
stays. - That is all

Best to the Society  
Love





Northumberland N.H.  
2/10/42

Dear Jay + Frances -

Thanks a lot  
for the Program you  
sent of the big doing  
of the Vt. Association  
etc. I saw a grand  
account and a fine  
picture of the person  
we're most interested in,  
in the Herald Sunday.  
I am taking it down  
to Mae + Hal because I  
don't know what Sunday  
paper they get and  
anyway its good. I will  
of you to send it.

We've just had a  
beautiful storm and





the trees are wonderful  
for pictures.

Secret: (Mae has bought  
a bicycle.) Isn't that  
grand? I wonder if I  
would look overgrown  
on Joanne's.' Well,  
if we ever have another  
Shulahal day, bank  
on those that will get  
the big prizes! in  
the parade.

Think of you many  
times - but in closing  
I would like to say  
that the menu on this  
program doesn't sound  
nearly so good as your  
Roast beef tasted Frances



at our last dinner  
with you.

"Lest" has gone over  
to Stowe Vt. today, into  
the ski country - sometimes  
wish I wasn't tied to  
this, so I could go, too.  
but I guess I must  
stay on and help keep  
Uncle Sam from losing  
his whiskers.

Much love to you all -  
Gladys.





Monday, February 9<sup>th</sup> 1942  
to the Square with Frances and David. Lugged  
in another suit case of Xmas cards to  
send south. Subway. Office work - out to  
lunch at 12.30 with Everett Lane. to the old  
Georgian in Park Square - Fried Shrimp -  
Back - to Schrofts for pastry for John.  
Cold today - office. left 4.15 - met Frances  
at Church St. Home. Rested. Dinner upstairs.  
David took me to Waverley at 8 - Directors'  
Meeting - Cooperative Bank - over at 10.  
Billy Kenille gave me a ride home +

WAVERLEY CO-OPERATIVE BANK

Belmont, Mass., January 31, 1942.

Dear Sir:

The regular meeting of the Board of Directors will be held at the Bank on Monday evening,  
February 9th.

at 8 p. m.

It is hoped that you will be able to be present.

Respectfully yours,

WALTER E. BORIGHT,  
Treasurer.

Tuesday, February 10<sup>th</sup> 1942

to the Square with Frances. Helen Jameson  
along. into Dorothy Hurriel's for party for  
John. Sulway - Office - work - out  
to lunch at 12.30 with Everett Lane -  
Across the Common to the Colonial Kitchen  
on Charles St. Breast of Chicken. Back to  
the office - Real Estate Committee - left  
at 4.15 - Sulway. Met Frances at Church  
St. Helen Jameson with her - Home. Tom  
Collins - David fixed the Magnavox.  
Janey came over. they stayed to dinner.  
Girls out. Frances cooking.  
Frances slept with me most of the night.  
Mary went in to meet Jim at 6.30  
but they stayed out for dinner +



Nicholas Benton

10 Webster Hall - Phillips Exeter Academy

Tuesday -  
Feb. 10, 1942

Dear Dad & Mom,

This is the most serious letter I have ever written and it's going to bring you alot of grief.

Report cards come out on Wednesday and I go as far as to say that I'm going to flunk 3 subjects.

I have never never worked so hard in all my life. I never have time to do anything but that. I never have time to skate. Don't think that dramatics interfere because I haven't learned all my part yet and the dress rehearsal is next Sunday. The day is just filled with work, work, work!! If I can't do better



next term I'm giving up. Call me  
a quitter if you like but I can't  
stand it much longer. I have talked  
with my teachers and they're all  
swell about it. In my mind, I think  
that I know everything. I can do the  
work A+ in class but only tests  
marks go on the report card. I have  
never been so worried in all my life.  
That's all for now—

Love,  
Mike.

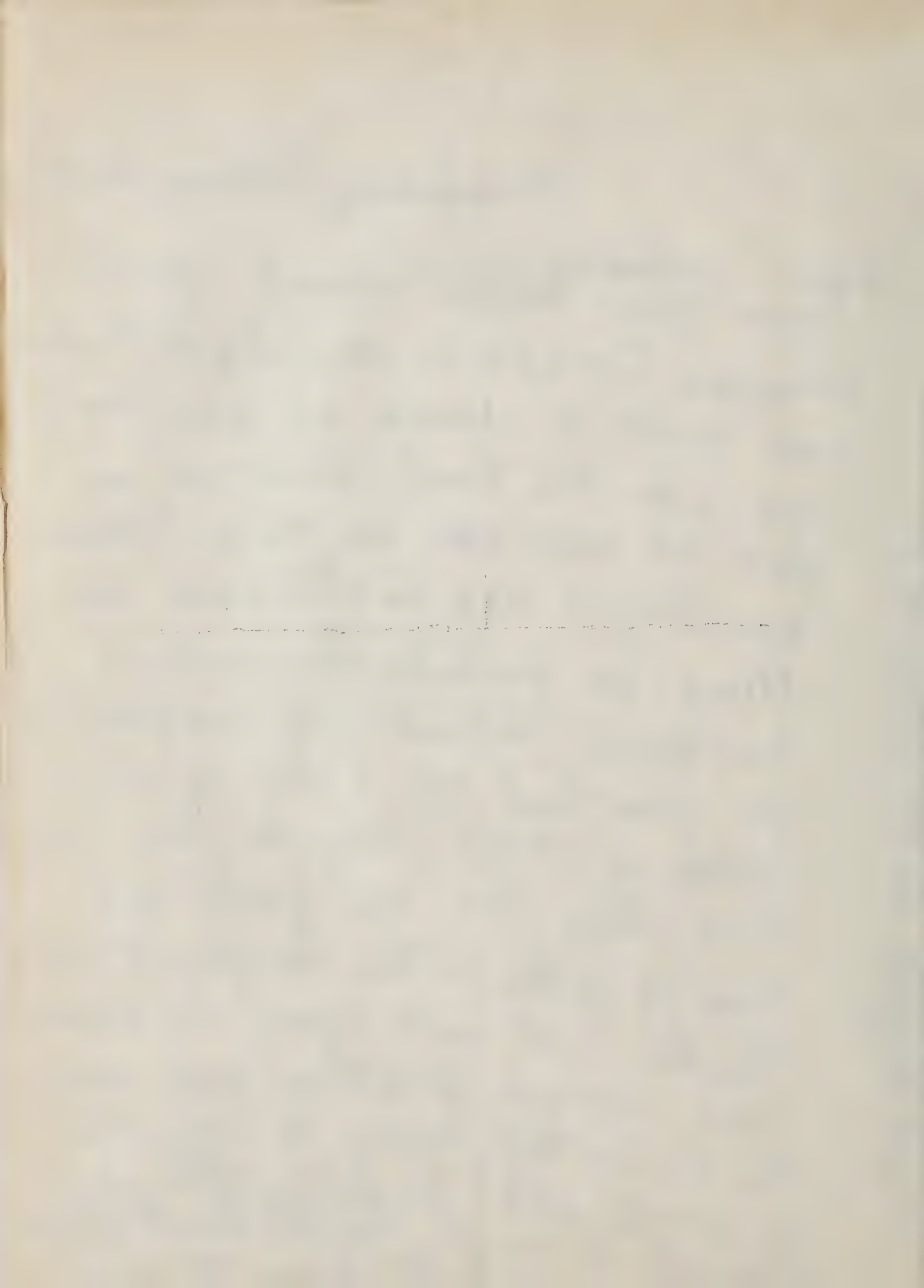




Thursday, February 12, 1942

Dear Nichols -  
I have your letter about your  
studies. Do not be unduly disturbed  
just work as hard as you can  
and give the best that is in  
you. No man can do more. I recall  
how David had to struggle with  
them for a while - Remember I  
am right behind you and rooting  
for you - And all I ask of my  
sons is that they do the very  
best they can. This particular  
time of year is the toughest at  
Exeter - it will soon be March  
and warmer weather will come -  
the birds will begin to sing and  
the world will be a great deal  
brighter - Give it the old Benton Forge  
and full steam ahead  
with love - L. L. F. H.

What might do we come out for the show?





Tuesday Morning, February 10, 1942

Corporal John H. Benton  
Regt. Headquarters Battery  
101st Field Artillery  
Camp Edwards, Mass.

Dear John:

Your typewritten letter was read with great interest by the entire household and the change in set up noted. You will let us know if we must address our letters and packages differently. Am glad some of your old gang will still be with you. We are looking forward to seeing you home this week-end.

The Vermont Association dinner at the Vendome Saturday night went off OK. -- the presiding, the speech, etc. Your Mother and I did not stay for the dancing, but a taxi home at 10:30. Now it's work getting ready for the Wendell Wilkie dinner this Thursday. It is a complete sell out.

It rained buckets for twelve hours here Saturday. Since then good and cold. Everything goes along just the same at the house, as it has for twenty-nine years. Today's boy scout good deed will be to get a new garbage can. It is all these little things all put together that make the day's work so interesting.

We overheard Peter telling Bobby Waite Sunday, "I've been invited to attend the Wilkie dinner as the President of my class at Browne & Nichols -- that being so, I shall have to wear my tuxedo".

Be seeing you Saturday.

With Love,

JRB:BCC



BOSTON UNIVERSITY  
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

20 BEACON STREET  
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

February 2, 1942

Mr. Jay R. Benton  
160 Congress Street  
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Benton:

The Officers and Directors of the Boston University Alumni Association request your presence at a MEETING OF THE CLASS AGENTS FOR THE 1942 ALUMNI FUND at Alumni Hall, Second Floor, Soden Building, 84 Exeter Street, Boston, on TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 10, AT SIX O'CLOCK.


Class Agents are willingly accepting their assignments. These are days when everyone is giving helpful service.

President Marsh, the Deans of the University, and other friends will be present at the dinner.

A postal card is enclosed for your convenience. Dinner tickets 95¢.

With every good wish,

Yours sincerely

  
George A. Dunn, Alumni Secretary

*Did not go.*







The Greater Boston United War Fund today acknowledged these contributions of \$100 or more received from individuals and organizations:

McCoy; Mrs. Frederick L. Shewell; Robert S. Washburn; Arthur O. Yeames.  
 \$120—Hatherly Foster, Jr.; Dr. William Rowland; Frank P. Speare.  
 \$115—Richard S. Winslow.  
 \$110—Mrs. W. E. Houghton; Edward W. Hudson.  
 \$105—Clarence C. Beasley.  
 \$100—Mr. and Mrs. John Abbott; Mrs. Robert Abel; Prof. William P. Allis; Frank C. Babcock; Francis L. Ball; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph S. Barrow; Jay R. Benton; Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin S. Blake; Mr. and Mrs. Peter K. Boshco; Miss Frances E. Bowles; Dr. Augusta F. Bronner; Willard D. Brown; Herbert E. Burns; Miss Elizabeth B. Bryant; Francis J. Burrage; John Chipman; Dr. Alfred H. Clifford; John J. and Gertrude F. Crimmings; Mrs. Carl T. Crosby; Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Burnham; Miss Susan E. Chapman; Everett A. Churchill; W. D. Clark, Jr.; Henry P. Coolidge; Mrs. Bernice B. Cronkhite; Miss Mabel H. Cummings; Jere Daniell; Laurence G. Dean; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick S. Dellenbaugh, Jr.; John Donnelly; Mr. and Mrs. J. Edward Downes; Mr. and Mrs. John H. Draper; C. William Edwards; Carl S. Eli; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fitzpatrick; Mr. and Mrs. John G. Flint; Jane L. Gamble; James C. Hopkins, Jr.; Randall B. Houghton; Nelson W. Howard and Nelson W. Howard, 2nd; Prof. Jerome C. Hunnsaker; D. T. Huntington; William L. Jackson; Mr. and Mrs. Melvin N. Johnson; Sherman E. Johnson and Jean H. R. Johnson; Prof. Charles S. Joyce; Edward H. Kenerson; Dr. Merrill J. King; Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Littlefield; the Rev. William







Feb. 11, 1942

Ola, Behind the Iron Gate  
14 Carver St., Boston



Have your Fireside Chat at Ola, 14 Carver Street



Ola's Scrumptious Smorgasbord

The "Benton 4-H Club" of Guild hall is collecting paper and have gathered up quite a lot. Anyone having paper to dispose of, please notify the boys and they will call for it.

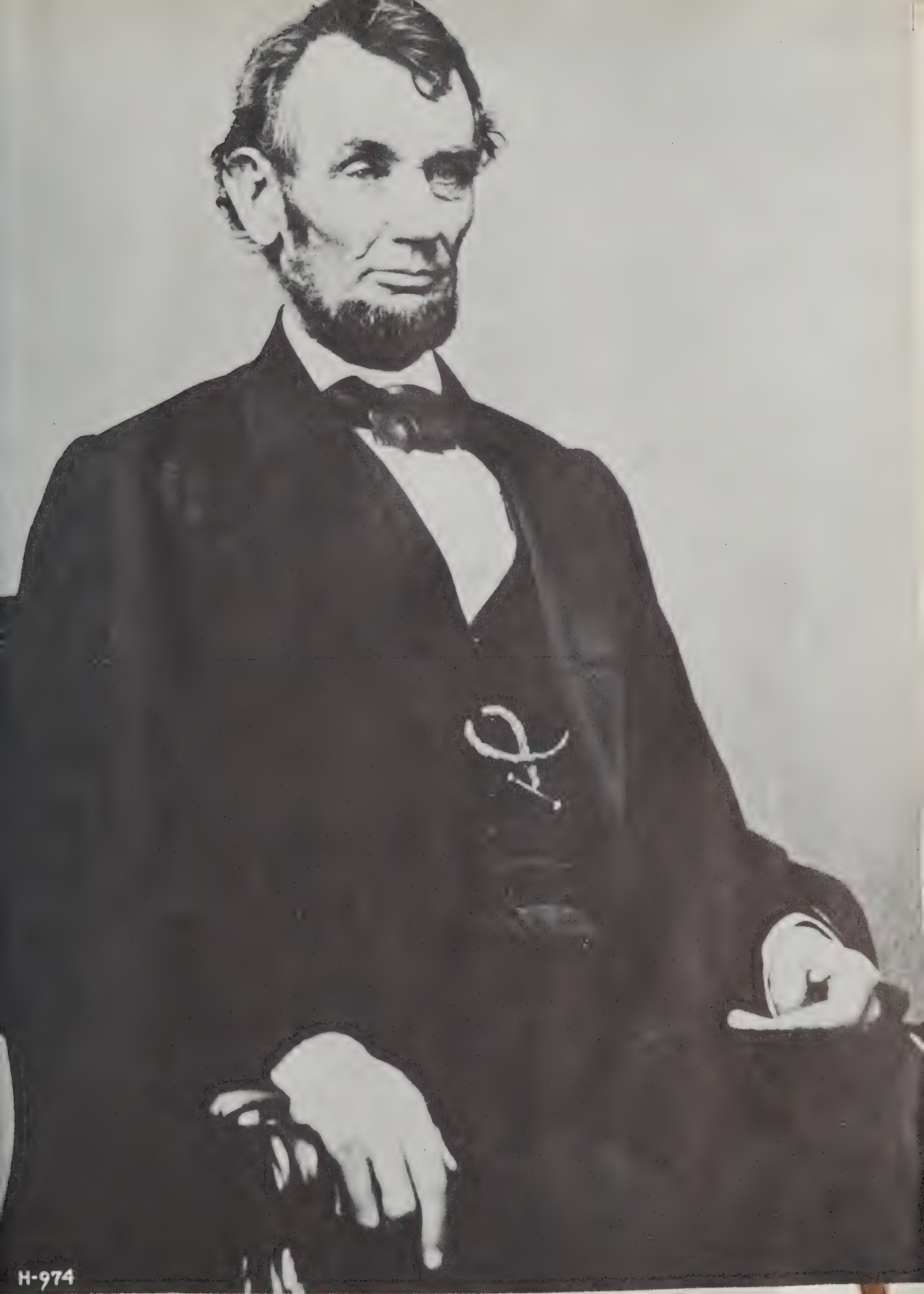
Wednesday, February 11<sup>th</sup> 1942

to the square with Frances and David.  
Sulway - office - work - Tel. talk with  
Dan Needham & Pres. Marsh about  
Middlesex Club Dinner. Out to lunch  
with Everett Lane at 12.30 to a new  
place. Oka's on Carver St. to Schraft's -  
party for John. Back to the office.  
Work - Left at 4.15 - Sulway. Met  
Frances at Church St. gave Leo Leary a  
lift home. Tom Collins - Dinner. Maca-  
roni with Beef ends. to Bed early.  
From 11 to 12 this morning had a haircut  
and shampoo at Bentinos.



Thursday, February 12<sup>th</sup> 1942

to the Square with Frances. Gave Neil Rogers & Mrs. Libby a lift. Sulway. Cobb, Bates, & Jerxa for things for John. Office - work - out to lunch alone at 12.30 to Clarks Tavern - Breaded Veal Cutlet. Back to the office - work - Siebsta - left at 3.30. Met Frances at Church St. Mrs. Libby along. Home. Rested to 5. Dressed - Tuxedo. Left with Frances & Mary. Drove into the Statler + to Dan Needham's Suite - the gathering of the special guests - the annual Middlesex Club Lincoln Night Dinner. A tremendous success + David & Peter came in later - also at our Table Bayard Tuckerman & his son. Mrs. & Mrs. A.C. Ratschky. Wendell L. Wilkie gave a thrilling speech. After the banquet up to Frank Sawyer's Suite. Frank and Mildred, <sup>Police</sup> Commissioner Joe Timilty, Basil & Sigie Gavin, Mary Connolly, the Charles Deans - stayed for about an hour +







36



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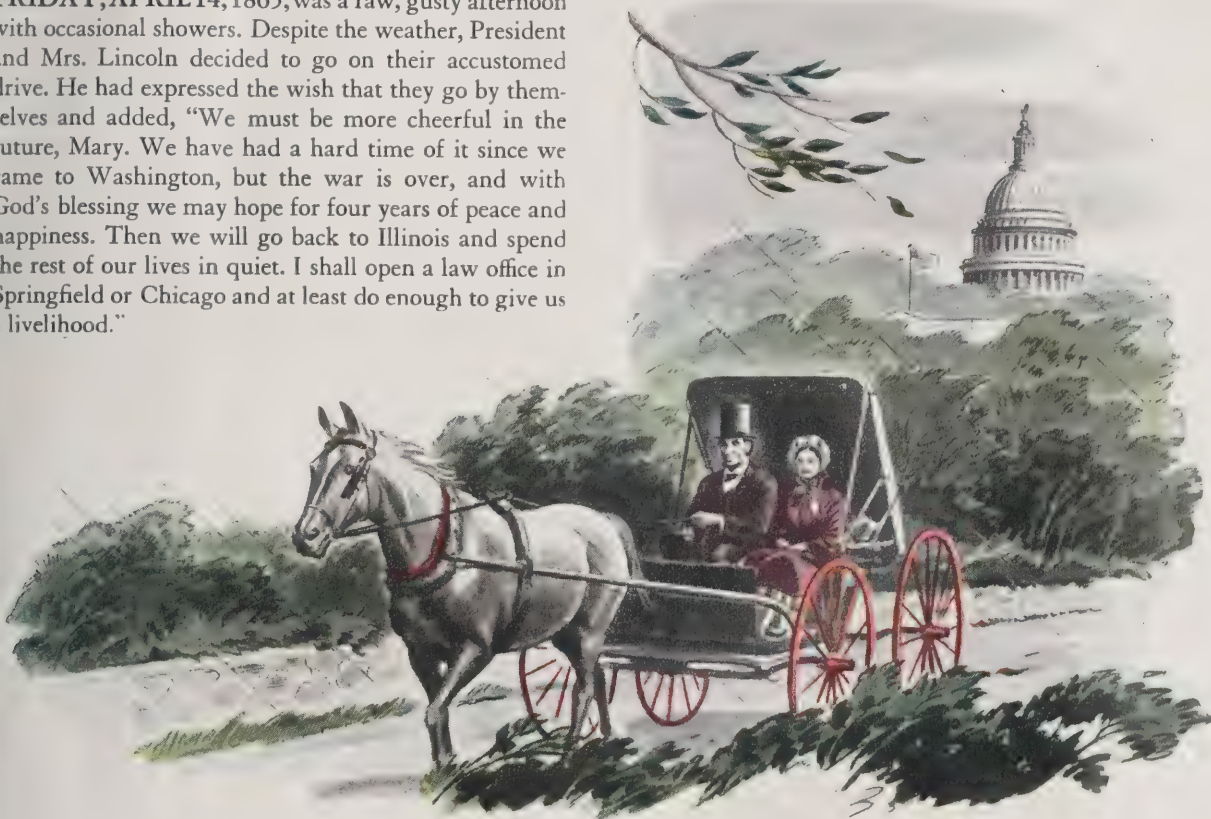


J-1137



# The Last Afternoon . . . .

FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1865, was a raw, gusty afternoon with occasional showers. Despite the weather, President and Mrs. Lincoln decided to go on their accustomed drive. He had expressed the wish that they go by themselves and added, "We must be more cheerful in the future, Mary. We have had a hard time of it since we came to Washington, but the war is over, and with God's blessing we may hope for four years of peace and happiness. Then we will go back to Illinois and spend the rest of our lives in quiet. I shall open a law office in Springfield or Chicago and at least do enough to give us a livelihood."



It was late when they returned. Some friends of the President were just crossing the lawn to the Treasury, and Lincoln called cheerfully to them, "Come back, boys, come back." Governor Oglesby, one of the group, reported that Lincoln began reading a humorous book and was reluctant to go to dinner. But after a peremptory summons he left—the old man at the door explained that it was necessary if they were going to get to the theatre on time



MARY TODD LINCOLN

Mary Todd was born in Lexington, Kentucky, on December 13, 1818. She met Lincoln at her sister's home in Springfield, Illinois and they were married in November of 1842. During the eighteen years of life with Lincoln before he became President, she lived simply in Springfield, immersed in her duties as mother to four boys and wife to a lawyer. Before the tragic assassination of her husband, she was bereft of two of her own children and of three brothers on the Confederate side. She died, unbalanced by her grief, on July 16, 1882.

## Thoughts from the Poets

### "I Am That Old Deaf Hunting Dog"

By STEPHEN VINCENT BENÉT

*(These stanzas from JOHN BROWN'S BODY—awarded Pulitzer Poetry Prize, 1928—present the homely philosophy of Lincoln as no words save his own have ever done better. Under the trees of the Soldiers' Home, he muses as he awaits war news.—Ed.)*

There was a man I knew near  
Pigeon Creek

Who kept a kennel full of hunt-  
ing dogs,

Young dogs and old, smart hounds  
and silly hounds.

He'd sell the young ones every  
now and then,

Smart as they were and slick as  
they could run.

But the one dog he'd never sell or  
lend

Was an old half-deaf foolish-look-  
ing hound

You wouldn't think had sense to  
scratch a flea

Unless the flea were old and sickly  
too.

Most days he used to lie beside the  
stove

Or sleeping in a piece of sun out-  
side.

Folks used to plague the man  
about that dog

And he'd agree to everything they  
said,

"No—He ain't much on looks—  
or much on speed—

A young dog can outrun him any  
time,

Outlook him and outeat him and  
outleap him,

But, Mister, that dog's hell on a  
cold scent

And, once he gets his teeth in what  
he's after,

He don't let go until he knows he's  
dead."

I am that old, deaf hunting dog,  
O Lord,

And the world's kennel holds ten  
thousand hounds

Smarter and faster and with finer  
coats

To hunt your hidden purpose up  
the wind

And bell upon the trace you leave  
behind.

But, when even they fail and lose  
the scent,

I will keep on because I must keep  
on

Until You utterly reveal Your-  
self

And sink my teeth in justice soon  
or late.

There is no more to ask of earth  
or fire

And water only runs between my  
hands,

But in the air, I'll look, in the blue  
air,

The old dog, muzzle down to the  
cold scent,

Day after day, until the tired  
years

Crackle beneath his feet like  
broken sticks

And the last barren bush consumes  
with peace.

I should have tried the course with  
younger legs,

This hunting - ground is stiff  
enough to pull

The metal heart out of a dog of  
steel;

I should have started back at  
Pigeon Creek

From scratch, not forty years be-  
hind the mark.

But you can't change yourself,  
and, if you could,

You might fetch the wrong jack-  
knife in the swap.

It's up to you to whittle what you  
can

With what you've got—and what  
I am, I am

For what it's worth, hypo and legs  
and all.

I can't complain. I'm ready to  
admit

You could have made a better-  
looking dog

From the same raw material, no  
doubt,

But, since You didn't, this'll have  
to do.

Therefore I utterly lift up my  
hands

To You, and here and now beseech  
Your aid.

I have held back when others  
tugged me on,

I have gone on when others pulled  
me back

Striving to read Your will, striv-  
ing to find

The justice and expedience of the  
case,

Hunting an arrow down the chas-  
airs

Until my eyes are blind with  
great wind

And my heart sick with running  
after peace.

And now, I stand and tremble  
the last

Edge of the last blue cliff, a hot  
beat out,

Tail down and belly flattened  
the ground,

My lungs are breathless and  
legs are whipped,

Everything in me's whipped  
cept my will.

I can't go on. And yet, I run  
go on.

—From JOHN BROWN'S BODY, published  
by Farrar & Rinehart, Inc. Copyright  
1927, 1928, by Stephen Vincent



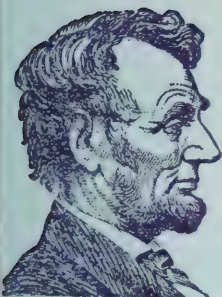
DANIEL NEEDHAM, President  
75 Federal Street, Boston

WALDO M. HUNT, Treasurer  
28 State Street, Boston

# THE MIDDLESEX CLUB

ORGANIZED IN 1867

## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT FOR THE ANNUAL LINCOLN NIGHT DINNER



IMPERIAL BALL-ROOM - HOTEL STATLER, BOSTON  
THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1942

*HONORED GUEST and PRINCIPAL SPEAKER*  
**WENDELL L. WILLKIE**

*GUEST of HONOR - OUR GOVERNOR*  
HIS EXCELLENCY - LEVERETT SALTONSTALL

*THE TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF*  
**ABRAHAM LINCOLN**

WILL BE GIVEN BY DOCTOR DANIEL L. MARSH  
PRESIDENT OF BOSTON UNIVERSITY

### TICKET ARRANGEMENTS

DINNER TICKETS FOR MEMBERS, who are not in arrears as to dues, will be \$1.50 each. Guest tickets (*Ladies are welcome*) will be \$3.50 each. Reservations should be made promptly in order to avoid disappointment, as the committee anticipates one of the largest gatherings in the Club's long list of successful dinners.

Please use attached blank when applying for tickets, and mail at once to the Treasurer with check for amount due. Reservations in the order of receipt of requisition. Tables are arranged for groups of ten. Tickets will be mailed several days before date of Dinner.

Assembly and Preliminaries - Foyer 6.30 P. M.

Dinner will be served promptly at 7.00 P. M. Dress optional.

Daniel Needham, President  
Edwin F. Parker, Secretary  
Waldo M. Hunt, Treasurer

DINNER COMMITTEE  
JAY R. BENTON, Chairman

William J. Keville  
Thomas H. Carens

Benjamin F. Felt  
William E. Mullins





The Hotel Statler in Boston, Mass.,

January 13, 1942

Col. William J. Keville  
10 State Street  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Billy:

Re: Middlesex Club Dinner

---

I have just talked with Mr. Allman at the Statler. They have the tables and paraphernalia to stage a three tier head table arrangement at the stage end of the Banquet Hall. They have done this before and have the material. Each table will seat 20 -- in other words, 60 head table guests.

I also called up Tommy Carens -- he will co-operate 100% -- is to talk with Jack Caddigan today. Caddigan will contact Allman and size up the situation re stage effect and decorations in and about the head tables. He suggests that after that you, Carens, Caddigan, and Benton get together at the Statler for lunch and lay out preliminary plans. He will also have Caddigan start thinking about a singer, Marie Murray or someone else, to sing a couple of times at the dinner.

Sincerely yours,

*Jay R. Benton*

JRB:ECC





January 14, 1942

General Daniel Needham  
75 Federal Street  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Dan:

Re: Middlesex Club Lincoln  
Night Dinner

I have just talked with President Daniel L. Marsh of Boston University, extending to him on your behalf the invitation to pay the tribute to the memory of Abraham Lincoln. He has consented to do so. He has an important engagement in Philadelphia but will fly back in ample time to be at your dinner. I know that his address will be exceptional.

Will you kindly send him a word of thanks confirming the invitation, telling him that the dinner is to be held in the Imperial Ballroom of the Hotel Statler on the evening of February 12th and the hour that he should report to the Reception Committee in the foyer on the mezzanine floor.

Sincerely yours,

*Jay R. Benton*

JRB:BCC



January 15, 1942

Dr. Daniel L. Marsh  
President, Boston University  
688 Boylston Street  
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Dr. Marsh:

Upon my return to Boston this morning I was delighted to find that Jay Benton had successfully carried out the mission assigned to him during my absence. I am very grateful to you for accepting our invitation to speak at the Middlesex Club Dinner, which will be held in the Imperial Ballroom of the Hotel Statler on the evening of February 12.

Head table guests will report to a designated parlor on the mezzanine floor in time to get organized and parade into the ballroom promptly at seven o'clock. As we expect to be on a nationwide radio hook-up we will make every effort to run things off on a time schedule. Col. William J. Keville, Past President, will be in charge of the arranging of head table guests, and Mr. Benjamin Felt, Vice President, will be the chairman of the reception committee.

As I assume Jay Benton told you, there will be but three speakers, probably in the following order: Gov. Saltonstall, yourself, and Wendell Willkie, and we would like to have you give a 10-minute address on Abraham Lincoln in accordance with a 70-year-old custom of this Club to have at least one speaker pay tribute to the great emancipator.

Will you please convey a cordial invitation to Mrs. Marsh to attend the dinner with you.

Sincerely,

DN:J

President





Washington, D. C.  
January 20, 1942

Honorable J. R. Benton  
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company  
Congress Street  
Boston Massachusetts

My dear <sup>Sam</sup>~~Mr. Benton~~:

I am in receipt of a special announcement of the Middlesex Club for a dinner to be held Thursday, February 12th.

I notice that the honored guest and principal speaker is Wendell L. Willkie. Permit me to say that there is a great difference of opinion in the Republican Party as to his leadership, if it can be called such.

The guest of honor is the Governor, which is perfectly all right with me.

From the recent action of the State Committee and the program which is received, am I to assume that there is no Republican Senator from Massachusetts, or members of Congress? Frankly, I am not disturbed personally, for I have frequently discovered at elections that the Party needs about all the support it can get. But to me this all seems a strange procedure.

Very truly yours,

*Confidential*

W/d

P. S.

*T. W. White*

T. W. White

*I'm not cross but it occurs to me as being politics and doesn't worry me.*

*T.*







**WILLKIE AT STATE HOUSE**—This quartet of staunch Republicans met at the State House this morning when Wendell Willkie, Republican standard bearer in the last presidential election, called on Gov. Saltonstall (left). Standing (left to right) are: Maj.-Gen. Daniel Needham, president of the Middlesex Club, at whose dinner Willkie will speak tonight, and Sinclair Weeks of Newton, Republican National committeeman.

## BELMONTIANS WELCOME WILLKIE TO BOSTON

Accompanying Wendell L. Willkie on his travels about Boston yesterday was Col. William J. Keville, former president of the Middlesex Club which was host to the Republican leader at its annual Lincoln Day banquet at the Hotel Statler last night. Former Attorney-General Jay R. Benton was chairman of the reception committee at the banquet and Mrs. William W. Kirlin of the Massachusetts Committee on Public Safety was the head table guest.



The Republicans will assemble at the same hotel this Thursday night to observe Lincoln's birthday with the Middlesex Club. The chief speaker will be Wendell Willkie and he may be assured that a warm welcome is awaiting him. Weeks ago a capacity gathering was assured.

In election year it has been the custom of this ancient club to give its dinner over to the chief candidates for important nominations on the state ticket. Except for the delivery of a tribute to the Emancipator by Dr. Marsh of Boston University, the only speaker other than Willkie and Gen. Needham, toastmaster, will be Gov. Saltonstall and he probably will ignore politics.

Col. William J. Keville, a long time member of the club and promoter of many of its memorable dinners, declared the other day that this one probably will be the best the club ever has promoted. Col. Keville, by the way, was a volunteer soldier in the Spanish war and in the world war in which he served overseas with the Yankee Division. He has applied for service in this war, seeking an age waiver. If he succeeds he will have the unique record of having served in all three of our modern wars, a distinction probably held by few Americans not trained for the profession at West Point or Annapolis. Col. Keville will sit at the head table Thursday night and he, too, should receive a warm greeting.

#### ACCOMMODATIONS INCREASED

To make provision for the hundreds who are anxious to greet Willkie, the club has been forced not only to set up 10 tables on the stage of the main ballroom but also to open up the huge foyer at the entrance to the hall for additional tables. Accommodations will be set up for 1300 diners and that will be Middlesex Club's record.

The Governor has been urged to make a definite commitment with respect to the next campaign. Republicans generally assume that he hardly can avoid being a candidate for a third term and this occasion would provide him with an ideal opportunity to make public recognition of what nearly every Republican privately insists he must do.

The biggest Republican headache is the one being carried around daily by Waldo M. Hunt, the secretary of the Middlesex Club. He has the pleasant problem of finding accommodations for more than 1000 applicants for tickets to the club's annual Lincoln Day dinner, Feb. 12, at Hotel Statler at which Wendell Willkie will be the chief speaker.

Within 10 days after the announcement that Willkie would speak was made public, Hunt was completely bereft of reservations, and when he began to take stock, he found that he had applications from 150 members for whom he could not make provision.

Committed to the Hotel Statler ballroom, there was no escape to a larger dining hall. The result was that he had to set up several rows of tables on the stage and arrangements will have to be made to open up the doors into the big foyer and compel tardy applicants to be satisfied with tables far away in the outfield. It is necessary to make these emergency provisions or else deny admission to the tardy members who did not expect to see the club swamped.

The senator is expected to speak briefly here on Feb. 12 at the Lincoln day dinner of the Middlesex club to which Wendell Willkie has been invited as guest speaker. The Governor and Congressman Martin will also share the platform with Willkie.

Bringing Willkie to Boston has resulted in producing an amazing picture of unity among Republicans. A few months ago he was being denounced in some quarters as a renegade because of his all-out support of administration's foreign policy. Middlesex club officials nevertheless declare that not one single protest has been made against his appearance. On the contrary, the club has been swamped with demands for invitations. He has become a prophet with honor in his own country.

Don't be surprised to hear the Governor introduced at the Middlesex club dinner as the next Governor. And if this sort of introduction is undertaken it will be amazing if Mr. Saltonstall disclaims the honor. Many Republicans are hoping that he will take advantage of this occasion to resolve all doubts about his political plans. He will find any announcement of that character well received.

There has been a widespread demand for tickets to the Feb. 12 dinner of the Middlesex Club at which Wendell Willkie has agreed to be the guest speaker. Every indication is that the 1940 presidential nominee continues to be as popular among Massachusetts Republicans as he was during the campaign although there was some hostility to him a few months ago when he advocated united support for the Roosevelt foreign policy.

Tickets to the Middlesex Club dinner will not be placed on public sale. They never have been. Attendance is limited to club members and their guests. If you are not a member you must obtain an invitation from a member to attend. It is a private organization of Republicans; but it has no official political standing. The Governor probably will be the only one invited to share the platform with Willkie, although the traditional tribute to the Emancipator will be given.



LINCOLN NIGHT DINNER  
*The Middlesex Club*

HOTEL STATLER  
THURSDAY FEBRUARY 12, 1942







*Bachrach*

HONORABLE WENDELL L. WILLKIE  
"Our Guest"

# Speakers



HIS EXCELLENCY LEVERETT SALTONSTALL

*Governor of Massachusetts*



DR. DANIEL L. MARSH

*President of Boston University*

Who Will Deliver an Address on Abraham Lincoln



HON. WENDELL L. WILLKIE



MAJOR-GENERAL DANIEL NEEDHAM, *Presiding*



## HEAD TABLE GUESTS

HON. FRANK G. ALLEN  
HARCOURT AMORY, ESQUIRE  
MRS. GEORGE A. BAKER  
MRS. MABEL C. BATCHELDER  
HON. ROBERT F. BRADFORD  
HON. ROBERT T. BUSHNELL  
HON. HORACE T. CAHILL  
ROBERT B. CHOATE, ESQUIRE  
HON. FREDERICK W. COOK  
HON. JOSEPH R. COTTON  
HON. CHANNING H. COX  
HON. EDMUND R. DEWING  
BENJAMIN F. FELT, ESQUIRE  
HON. PAUL M. GODDARD  
MRS. ADDISON B. GREEN  
HON. ARTHUR A. HANSEN  
HON. CHRISTIAN A. HERTER  
HON. JARVIS HUNT  
HON. WILLIAM E. HURLEY  
PHILLIPS KETCHUM, ESQUIRE  
MRS. W. W. KIRLIN

HON. HENRY CABOT LODGE  
DR. DANIEL L. MARSH  
MRS. DANIEL L. MARSH  
HON. JOSEPH W. MARTIN  
BRIG. GENERAL SHERMAN L. MILES  
MAJOR GENERAL DANIEL NEEDHAM  
HON. VERNON C. NEWMAN  
COL. CHARLES S. PROCTOR  
HON. CARL A. RAYMOND  
GEORGE H. ROCKWELL, ESQUIRE  
GEORGE B. ROWELL, ESQUIRE  
HIS EXCELLENCY LEVERETT SALTONSTALL  
MRS. LEVERETT SALTONSTALL  
REAR ADMIRAL WILLIAM T. TARRANT  
MAJOR GENERAL THOMAS A. TERRY  
HON. SINCLAIR WEEKS  
MRS. STANWOOD G. WELLINGTON  
HON. THOMAS W. WHITE  
HON. WENDELL L. WILLKIE  
MRS. WENDELL L. WILLKIE  
MRS. ALFRED B. WILLIAMS



# Menu



FRESH FRUIT FLORIDA



CREAM CHARLOTTE WASHINGTON

CELERY HEARTS AND ASSORTED PRESERVES



BROILED FILET MIGNON OF BEEF MAITRE D'HOTEL

BROCCOLI AU GRATIN

POTATOES, MONT D'OR



ICE CREAM BOMBE STATLER

SMALL CAKES



DEMI TASSE



*Committee in charge*

JAY R. BENTON, *Chairman*

CHARLES C. BALCOM

THOMAS H. CARENS

EBEN S. DRAPER

BENJAMIN F. FELT

WALDO M. HUNT

COL. WILLIAM J. KEVILLE

WILLIAM E. MULLINS

*Charles H. McGee and his Orchestra*

*Soloist — Mrs. Katherine Jay*

*Patriotic Numbers under the direction of John J. Caddigan*

# THE MIDDLESEX CLUB

Organized in 1867

## PAST PRESIDENTS OF THE CLUB

DANIEL NEEDHAM	WILLIAM H. DYER
GEORGE BRASTOW	SAMUEL L. POWERS
HOCUM HOSFORD	LOUIS A. COOLIDGE
DANIEL ALLEN	CHARLES S. PROCTOR
GEORGE A. BRUCE	ROBERT LINCOLN O'BRIEN
JOHN HASKELL BUTLER	JAY R. BENTON
JOHN QUINCY ADAMS BRACKETT	WILLIAM J. KEVILLE
EDGAR R. CHAMPLIN	

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<i>Vice President</i> . . . . .	BENJAMIN F. FELT, MELROSE
<i>Honorary Vice Presidents</i> . . . . .	FRANK G. ALLEN, NORWOOD LEVERETT SALTONSTALL, NEWTON HENRY CABOT LODGE, JR., BEVERLY CHARLES G. BANCROFT, FRAMINGHAM
<i>Treasurer</i> . . . . .	WALDO M. HUNT, NEEDHAM
<i>Secretary</i> . . . . .	EDWIN F. PARKER, WELLESLEY
<i>Assistant Secretary</i> . . . . .	HARRY DUNLAP BROWN, BILLERICA
<i>Auditor</i> . . . . .	CHARLES C. BALCOM, WEST NEWTON

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JAY R. BENTON . . . . .	Belmont
H. E. FLETCHER . . . . .	West Chelmsford
ROBERT LINCOLN O'BRIEN . . . . .	Dedham
SEWARD W. JONES . . . . .	Newton
CHARLES S. PROCTOR . . . . .	Lowell
ROBERT F. BRADFORD . . . . .	Cambridge

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

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WILLIAM B. BAKER . . . . .	Newton	EDWARD H. KITTREDGE . . . . .	Arlington
JESSE B. BAXTER . . . . .	Milton	EDWARD C. MANSFIELD . . . . .	Boston
ALBERT F. BIGELOW . . . . .	Brookline	WALTER R. MEINS . . . . .	Boston
ROBERT T. BUSHNELL . . . . .	Newton	DR. MARCELLUS REEVES . . . . .	Boston
CHARLES T. COTTRELL . . . . .	Boston	GEORGE B. ROWELL . . . . .	Cambridge
ARTHUR P. CROSBY . . . . .	Brookline	MASON SEARS . . . . .	Dedham
WARREN F. FREEMAN . . . . .	West Roxbury	BAYARD TUCKERMAN, JR. . . . .	Hamilton
ROBERT E. GOODWIN . . . . .	Concord	THOMAS W. WHITE . . . . .	Newton Upper Falls
CHARLES P. HOWARD . . . . .	Reading	HARRY H. WILLIAMS . . . . .	Brockton
MAYNARD HUTCHINSON . . . . .	Newton	RAYMOND S. WILKINS . . . . .	Winchester











**CHEERS FOR WILLKIE**—Portion of crowd that attended Middlesex Club dinner at Hotel Statler last night.



# MIDDLESEX CLUB

ORGANIZED IN 1867

MAJ. GEN. DANIEL NEEDHAM, PRESIDENT  
75 FEDERAL STREET

EDWIN F. PARKER, SECRETARY  
97 MILK STREET

WALDO M. HUNT, TREASURER  
28 STATE STREET

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

BOSTON

February 16, 1942

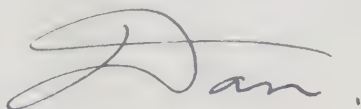
Hon. Jay R. Benton  
160 Congress Street  
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Jay:

I can never adequately express to you my appreciation for all the work you did to make the Middlesex Club dinner such an outstanding success.

I had intended to make an appropriate acknowledgment to you, Bill, Jack Caddigan, and a few others, but Wendell Willkie was getting so nervous about making his WEEI broadcast at eleven that I felt I should not take the time to do it. I am sure, however, that you must feel immense satisfaction in having made such a substantial contribution to the biggest dinner the Middlesex Club ever held, and I just want you to know that I thoroughly and deeply appreciate it.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Dan", with a long horizontal stroke extending to the left.

DN:J



© National Geographic Society

Kodachrome by Volkmar Wentzel

### "With Malice Toward None, with Charity for All"

In this chaste structure near Hodgenville is preserved the log cabin believed to have been the birthplace of Abraham Lincoln. It stands in the Abraham Lincoln National Historical Park, formerly Sinking Spring Farm, which Thomas Lincoln purchased in 1808. The future President was born here the following year.



med the homeliness that many would have thought  
into an asset. Once when he was going through  
he met an ugly looking trapper carrying  
ho, after giving Lincoln "the once over," lifted  
and aimed it at him. Lincoln said: "Hold on  
ran that is the matter with you?" The man  
"I to a solemn oath on my mother's grave  
ever I saw a man homelier than I am, I would  
aim." Lincoln looked at the man, and then drawled

his disarming way: "Well, stranger, if I'm homelier  
n you are, I reckon you would better shoot." Once a  
itical opponent sought to make the crowd laugh by  
ing Lincoln how long he thought a man's legs ought  
be, and Lincoln replied by saying that he guessed they  
ght to be long enough to reach from his body to the  
und. Once when his great political antagonist, Stephen  
Douglas, a short, pudgy man, was on the platform to  
ate with Lincoln, and saw Lincoln half reclining in  
chair, with his hands clasped above his head, Douglas  
racted the attention of the crowd to Lincoln's six-foot-  
tr-inch length by pointing slowly with his index finger  
m the toe of Lincoln's boots the whole length of his  
ly until he came to his clasped hands behind his head,  
d then quoted the Scripture, saying: "How long, O  
rd, how long?" But when Lincoln arose to speak, he  
ked down from his towering height upon the short,  
dgy form of Douglas and quoted another passage of  
ription: "The way of the transgressor is short." An-  
er time he remarked that those who craved political  
oil could see in Douglas's jolly fat face all kinds of  
litical rewards, but in his own lean face they could see  
no masterships or revenue collectorships or other  
plums.

Lincoln overcame disappointment, defeat and sorrow.  
his faith in God made him accept disappointments as  
s appointments. Defeat was only stimulation to greater  
deavor. Sorrow made him mellow and sympathetic.  
e was "a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief."  
hen Abe was nine years of age, and the family had  
oved from the Kentucky frontier to the Indiana wilder-  
ss, the gentle and much-needed mother passed into the  
eavenly home about which she had talked so much to  
tle Abe. The heart-broken husband and son con-  
structed with their own hands the coffin in which they  
ried their Beloved in a clearing in the wilderness not  
r from their cabin home. Lincoln never fully recovered  
om the inexorable anguish of spirit which came to him  
that time. Long after the funeral, he journeyed far to  
ad a Methodist preacher to come and hold a religious  
ervice over that lonely grave.

Another unspeakable sorrow came to Lincoln with the  
assing of Ann Rutledge. She was to him a vision of  
eauty, and he was to her a tower of strength. His soul  
nd hers were set each to the other as majestic words to  
eautiful music. They sang hymns together, and talked  
f Abe's studies and work, and together dreamed and  
lanned their future. Then one sad day Ann Rutledge  
ell on death. The sense of loss was so great that when  
riends noted how Lincoln confronted the winds and the  
arkness, and was found lying beside her grave with his  
rm stretched over it, they came to his rescue and helped  
im to find his way back into poise and faith and a new  
sefulness.

He knew sorrow all his life. After becoming acquainted  
with the iniquities of the slave trade, he carried slavery's  
weight of woe upon his heart. When selfish and hot-  
headed men threatened to render the Union asunder, and  
his was the sworn duty to preserve it, he suffered with  
every wounded soldier and with every rifled home and  
broken heart. It seemed indeed in his later years as  
though the knuckles of sorrow had pushed his eyes deep  
into their sockets.

Lincoln overcame difficulty and opposition. The wild-  
erness offered strong opposition, but Abraham Lincoln's  
splendid strength poured itself into every blow of his ax  
so that it was said that he could sink an ax farther into  
a tree than anybody else on the frontier.

He overcame difficulties because he had an amazing  
endowment of common sense and practicality. Let this  
be illustrated by the order he gave when he was the  
Captain of a company of volunteers in the Black Hawk  
War. He was drilling his company one day with two  
platoons advancing toward a gate. He could not re-  
member the order which would cause his soldiers to go end-  
wise, two by two, through the gate; so he commanded  
"This company is dismissed for two minutes, when it will  
fall in again on the other side of the gate."

He overcame the opposition of bullies and ruffians on  
the frontier by sheer physical force, beating in fist-fights  
every bully he ever encountered, and, with one exception,  
throwing every man with whom he ever wrestled. He  
overcame the difficulties of starting his law practice by  
establishing a reputation for unchallenged integrity and  
undeviating honesty. He had an uncompromising de-  
votion to the right. He triumphed over opposition be-  
cause he was big enough to surmount it. The elements  
of his bigness include his analytical brain, his strong in-  
telligence, his ability to state a proposition with clarity  
and exactness, his faith in man and God, his never-failing  
sense of humor, his true sense of proportion, his powers  
of persuasion as an orator, his kindness, patience, fair-  
ness, simplicity and sincerity. These were all so much a  
part of Lincoln that it was inevitable that he should win  
his way from rail splitter to flatboatman, to storekeeper,  
to postmaster, to county surveyor, to Captain in the Black  
Hawk War, to three terms in the Legislature of Illinois,  
to a term in the Congress of the United States, to the  
position of accepted political leader, to a national reputa-  
tion as a great lawyer, to President of the United States.

Lincoln overcame calumny with kindness. Those who  
hated the things for which he stood, hated him, and reviled  
him and persecuted him and said all manner of evil  
against him falsely. They called him a "mulatto," a  
"buffoon," a "monster," an "idiot," a "traitor," an "agita-  
tor," a "radical," a "baboon." But Lincoln never allowed  
the thunder of the world's scorn to sour in him the milk  
of human kindness. He mastered those who opposed him.  
He was patient with their impatience. He laughed at  
their hysteria. He confronted calamity-howling with  
calmness, and pugnacious emotionalism with serenity,  
and perfidy with poise, and biting critical opposition with  
magnanimity. When a visitor at the White House told  
Lincoln that Stanton, his Secretary of War, had called  
Lincoln a "damned fool," Lincoln said: "Well, Stanton  
is generally right. I'll have to look into this." He so  
mastered these men who originally opposed him that



after four years of opportunity to measure his size, Stanton, speaking for them all, said as he stood beside the dead Lincoln: "There lies the most perfect ruler of men the world has ever seen."

One source of Lincoln's power of overcoming all the way through life was his faith in God. He was profoundly and sincerely religious. It was this that enabled him to withstand the storms of ghastly cataclysm and political intrigues that beat upon him. It enabled him to see the long course of history to which his single life and this vast world belong. He felt himself to be in league with the Almighty, who encompasses all centuries and all places in His mind and purpose. It was this that enabled him to overcome intolerance and bigotry, and to rise to the sublime heights of artless art which he attained in his Second Inaugural, in which is something of the wild capricious poetry of life, unsurpassed for simple beauty, dignity and grandeur. The scriptural cadences of the Second Inaugural are freighted with a moral intensity. The concluding sentences in his Second Inaugural gives expression to a sentiment which I wish might find lodgment in every leader's mind and heart today:

"With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow and his orphans, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

Lincoln was an overcomer and the saviour of the Union, and we may properly apply to him promises made by the Saviour of mankind: "He that overcometh, and keepeth my works unto the end, to him will I give power over the nations: and he shall rule them. . . . And I will not blot out his name out of the book of life. . . . And I will write upon him my new name. . . . To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne. . . . And I will give him the morning star."

---



*The Commonwealth of Massachusetts*  
*Department of Education*

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AT SALEM

February 19, 1942

Honorable Jay R. Benton, President  
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company  
Boston  
Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Benton:

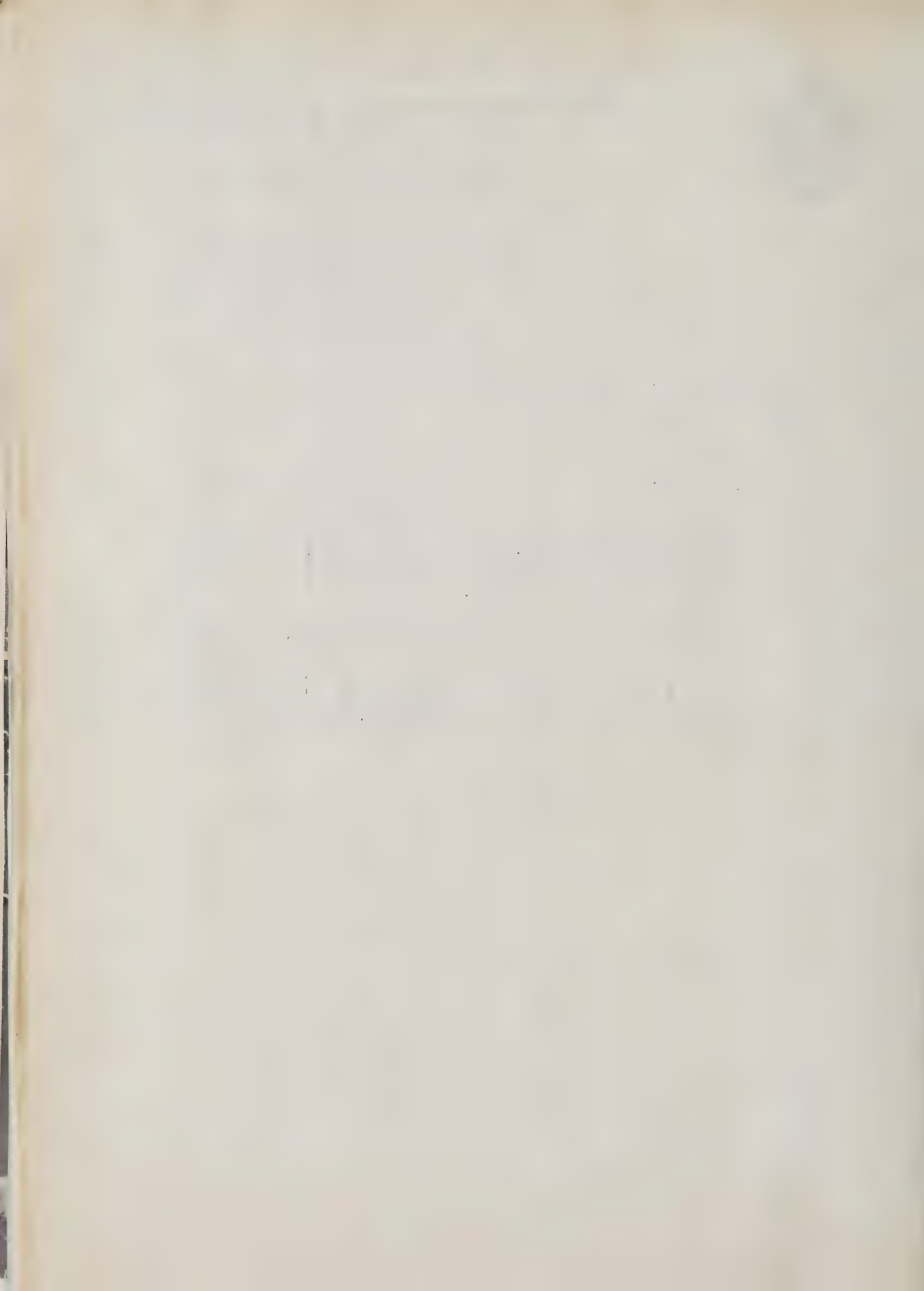
Thank you for your very gracious note regarding my appearance at the Middlesex Club dinner. You are very kind. I am happy that it was possible to contribute even in a small way to the success of a most memorable night.

Sincerely yours,

*Edward A. Sullivan*

EDWARD A. SULLIVAN  
President

EAS:MOK





February 20, 1942

Col. William J. Keville  
10 State Street  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Billy:

Your latest Middlesex Club Dinner was a tremendous success. You deserve a half hour of steady cheering, which I will try to lead the next time we dine at the Algonquin Club.

It was a great line-up at the head table. I did not have a chance to speak to Tom White, but he looked as happy and contented sitting up there as the Cheshire Cat. I do not think we needed any committee -- you thought of everything and had pressed the button long before the committee meetings.

You have undoubtedly heard from Dan. From your old co-worker and admirer -- as one of the ex-Presidents -- many thanks for a grand party.

Sincerely yours,

*Jay P. Benton*

JRB:BCC

WILLIAM J. KEVILLE  
10 STATE STREET  
BOSTON

February twenty-fifth  
fifteen forty-two

Dear Jay:

Thank you much for your  
kind and generous letter.

You must know that it is  
ever a great pleasure for me to  
serve with you in any  
enterprise, and I maintain  
that it was your leadership  
that sparked the Committee  
and inspired the successful  
performance.

Faithfully  
Billy

February 20, 1942

Mr. John J. Caddigan  
c/o Boston Edison Company  
132 Tremont Street  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Jack Caddigan:

There are two men who especially deserve the credit for the tremendous success of the Middlesex Club Dinner. Billy Keville and yourself.

The two patriotic numbers were magnificent. It is startling how many have made it a point to get in touch with me to say that Edward A. Sullivan's "Gettysburg Address" was the highlight of the evening. It certainly was soul-stirring. We cannot thank you enough for all you did. You are all wool and a yard wide.

Sincerely yours,

*Jay R. Benton*

JRB:BCC





February 18, 1942

Mr. Waldo M. Hunt  
Merchants National Bank  
P. O. Box 2197  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Waldo:

Re: Middlesex Club Dinner

Returns on Table #5:

1.	Jay R. Benton - Member . . . . .	\$1.50
2.	David Benton - Member . . . . .	1.50
	David Benton - Age 20 - Membership Fee .	1.00
3.	Mrs. Jay R. Benton . . . . .	3.50
4.	Mary Benton Jameson . . . . .	3.50
5.	Peter Benton . . . . .	3.50
6.	A. C. Ratchesky - Paid you	
7.	Mrs. A. C. Ratchesky - Paid you	
8.	Tuckerman - Paid you	
9.	Tuckerman - Paid you	
10.	Tuckerman - Paid you	

Total \$14.50

Less Telephone Toll Call to  
Lewis Ferry (January 14th)  
re speaking . . . . .

.55  
\$13.95

Check enclosed for \$13.95.

Sincerely yours,

*Jay R. Benton*

JRB:DCC  
Enclosure







STATE OF VERMONT  
ESSEX COUNTY  
J. M. PENDRIGH  
COUNTY CLERK  
GUILDHALL

February 12, 1942.

Jay R. Benton,  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Bro. Benton:

Mrs. John Hodge, Librarian talked to me about sending some books to the boys in service as you know they have been soliciting all over the country and I told her that I thought if we sent you some money that you would know better what they needed than we did here. She thought there wasn't anything here in the library that would do to send. What is your idea.

Very truly yours,

*J. M. Pendrigh*



February 16, 1942

Mr. Joseph W. Pendrigh  
Guildhall, Vermont

Dear Joe:

I think yours and Mrs. Hodges' suggestion is a mighty good one. If you will mail down a check, I will make as good a selection of books for the boys in service as I can and have them shipped up to the Library.

With Best Personal Regards,

*Joy R. Benton*

JRB:BCC





M E M O R A N D U M

SENT TO JOHN

-----  
CAMP EDWARDS

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 9TH

8 DATE NUT BARS  
GLENMORE CIGARS  
SUNDAY FUNNIES  
CCOS COUNTY DEMOCRAT  
BEIMONT CITIZEN

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 10TH

HALF DOZEN DOROTHY MURIEL DANISH RASPBERRY PASTRIES  
CAMEL CIGARETTES  
NEWSWEEK  
THRILL  
BOSTON GARDEN HOCKEY PROGRAM

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 11TH

A LOAF OF GINGER BREAD  
IADD'S IMPERIAL CIGARETTES  
LOOK

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12TH

VALENTINE BOX OF CHOCOLATES  
CAN OF RIPE OLIVES  
V 8 VEGETABLE COCKTAIL  
CAMEL CIGARETTES  
"IT"

\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \*  
\*

## HOW DO YOU FIGURE THIS ONE?

Purports to be a German photograph of Nazi battleships sailing through English Channel—Passed by the British censor.



**GERMAN WARSHIPS IN CHANNEL DASH**—This photo was radioed from London today after appearing in publication which identified the vessels as the battleships *Schernhorst* and *Gneisenau* and the cruiser *Prinz Eugen* on their dash from Brest toward Helgoland on Feb. 12.

### *Dash Through Channel*



Associated Press Radiophoto

#### **German Warships in Action**

British sources say this picture, taken from a German periodical, was described as showing the dash of three Nazi warships, the *Scharnhorst*, *Gneisenau*, and *Prinz Eugen*, through the English Channel of Feb. 13. The ships were not identified individually. Picture radioed from London.



# Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company

HOME OFFICE  
160 CONGRESS STREET  
BOSTON, MASS.



FEBRUARY

MARCH

To the Field Force

February 12, 1942

Gentlemen:

Next Monday, you start writing industrial for the first issue in March. We have reached the half-way mark in our President's Campaign in the Industrial Department. The applications in this department have been coming along very good and we have every reason to believe that the good work will continue.

Right now, we are concerned about ordinary production - certain men have not written any ordinary as yet, while some staffs and also some districts have shown very little progress up to date in the Ordinary Department for the Campaign.

The Superintendent's responsibility is to get this production started, it is really more than a responsibility, it is his opportunity to organize his District so as to make each man "ordinary-minded". Out of the many ordinary contracts we have to choose from, specialize on one each week and see that it is properly introduced and you are bound to get action.

**MEN! GET GOING ON THAT ORDINARY!!**

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "H. F. Moody".

Superintendent of Agencies.

## BOSTON UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

There will be a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Association on Thursday, February 12 at 4:00 P.M.

The meeting will be held in the rooms of the Boston Bar Association, 21 School Street, Boston, Mass.

Very truly yours,

ALEXANDER WELCH, Secretary  
845 Boylston Street, Boston

Hon. Frank W. Tomasello, President

*Could not go.*

### THE NEIGHBORS

By George Clark



"No wonder he's partial to you! All you do is spoil him. I'm the one who gives him a bath, keeps him off chairs and out of bad company."

Nicholas Benton

10 Webster Hall - Phillips Exeter Academy

Friday

Feb. 13, 1942

Dear Dad, and Mom,

Thanks for your swell letter, Dad.

Enclosed is a booklet I made for a valentine. It just about covers everyone except David.

My marks were lousy, but better than I expected them to be.

I started off the new marking fresh. I had a test in French which I pulled through with a C-.

The play is next Tuesday and Wednesday. I hope you can come.

The long week-end comes on Saturday the 21<sup>st</sup> to Monday evening the 23<sup>d</sup>.

That's all for now----

Love,

Nick



\* SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1942



**FINAL PLANS** for the two days of registration are completed at parley of department heads of Selective Service Board. L. to r. Maj. J. L. Wettlaufer, occupational adviser; S. E. Bailin, records chief; Maj. B. T.

Anuskewicz, chief foreign language division; L. P. Dat, U. S. N. R. occupational adviser; Maj. Walsh, executive officer, and Col. A. V. McDraft chief for New York City.

*Journal-American*

Friday, February 13<sup>th</sup> 1942

(A very sore throat today, a cold, and  
aching all over. Decided to stay home.  
Breakfast in bed. Orange juice - cereal -  
dropped egg on fish cake. Toast - iced  
Coffee. Frances went into Red Cross at  
9. Mary went over to the Parish House to  
help on the lunch for 42 ladies  
working at Red Cross there. Jane  
brought up my lunch. Tea Soup.  
Lamb Chop. Lettuce Salad. Toast.  
Tea - milk. Grape Fruit pieces +  
Read detective stories. Frances did not  
come home directly from Red Cross  
but to the Jamesons for cocktails.  
Dinner in bed. Filet of Sole - Radio.  
Hot tub bath at six -



Saturday, February 14<sup>th</sup> 1942  
Still sick! Aching - nose running  
throat better. Called Everett Lane  
to follow up Denny Wadsworth about  
the B.A.A. tickets. Dezzie called me  
back reading detective stories. Breakfast  
upstairs. Orange juice - Cereal - Fried Eggs  
& Bacon. Toast. Red Coffee. Edward Lane  
brought out a large bundle of mail -  
"Rube" Mapplebeck dropped in to discuss  
his desire to be appointed a Superior Court  
Judge. Frances up at 11 and to market &  
visiting somewhere 19ers - lunch - upstairs.  
Chicken soup - Filet of Sole - lettuce Salad. Toast -  
Milk Tea. Cut up fruit - Bananas. Orange -  
Grape fruit. A cute Valentine from  
Nicholas from Peter + John and  
his pal Bill Weisger arrived from Aunt  
Edwards at 4. - Over to the Rogers  
at 5.30. While feeling better did not  
dare to take a chance going into Boston.  
So passed up the B.A.A. Track Meet.  
Met Peter and his school mate M & he'll  
use my tickets. +



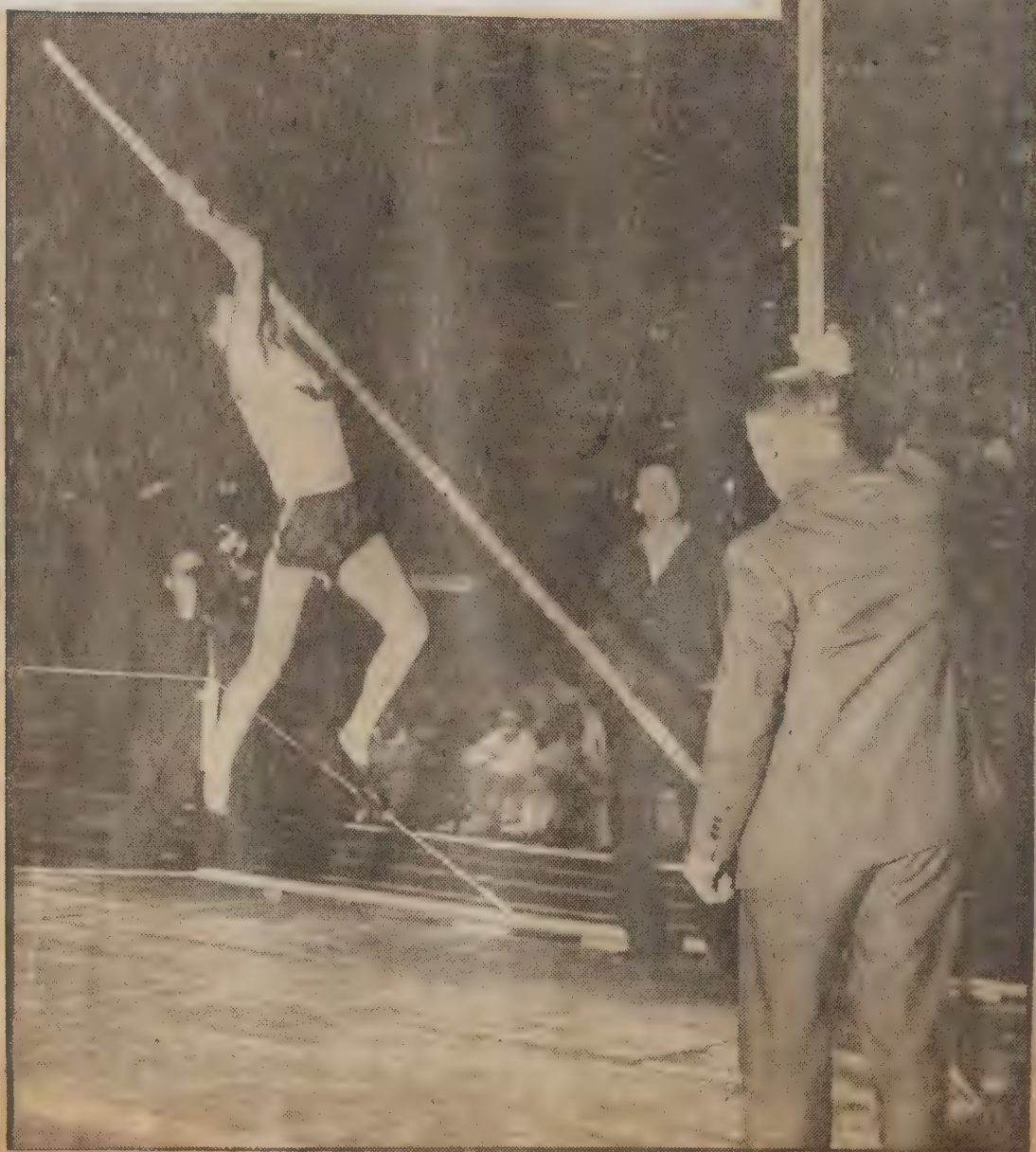




**HOIST TO THE HEAVENS.** Series of speed-ray pictures, snapped by Sunday Advertiser cameraman Bill Jones, shows Corny Warmerdam's pole vault to a new world's record height of 15 feet 7¼ inches before an audience of 14,281 at the B. A. A. games at the Garden last night. Films display Warmerdam's perfect form as he takes off,

soars into the stratosphere and then starts the long drop back to earth. The customers were startled as Corny nearly vaulted clear through the Garden roof, destroying all indoor and outdoor marks with his superman spring.

Sat., Feb. 14, 1942













Sunday, February 15<sup>th</sup> 1942 -

Woke up at the usual time and doing the usual things - including the trip to the refrigerator + Breakfast in bed. Orange juice - corn flakes + Baked Beans - Sausages - Toast - Iced Coffee + Puttering around. Dressed and down stairs at noon - the Powers came over for the festivities + Dinner at 2. Roast Beef. Rested all afternoon + John and Bill Weisger of Memphis Tennessee - left at 6.30 for town and their train for Camp Edwards - Mary drove them to the Square + Frances made me up a snack supper + Tossed & Turned - Read Readers' Digests and the radio +

## Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company



### 1941 - A YEAR OF ACHIEVEMENT -

Reached over one hundred and three millions insurance in force; paid to policyholders and beneficiaries \$1,778,552, including \$220,430 in dividends; invested \$2,348,000 in United States Government Bonds; excess of income

over disbursements \$921,970. Entering 51st year of service to people of New England.

JAY R. BENTON, President.

Monday, February 16<sup>th</sup> 1942. \*

While not feeling absolutely O.K. decided to get back on the job. For breakfast - orange juice - Corn flakes - Fried eggs - Bacon - Baked Beans. Catsup - Toast - Red Coffee. Frances cold still with her - so she wisely decided not to go into Red Cross. Peter also stays home in bed - Sore throat - so to turn all the way on the cars. Riding as far as Harvard Square with David + Sulway - Office - Work and home, out to lunch at 12.30. with Everett Lane + Patten's - Hot Roast Beef Sandwich + to the Phonograph Shop - on Milk St for the Classical Record - Berlioz 'Roman Carnival Overture' - to Shraft's - pastries for John + Office - Work to 3.50. to Brecks' for the last Narcissus Bulbs of the season. Also some Chinese Lilies + Sulway - the Square - the Waverley car packed. Ran into Herbert Rogers - Home. Tom Collins. Played the record. Planted all the new bulbs in the Sun Room. Then up to Bed + took in another suit case full of Christmas cards to be sent youth. Got a couple of used tires today -



# THE PHILLIPS EXETER ACADEMY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

1941-1942

## VICE-PRESIDENTS

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WILLIAM T. SHANNON, '09, PITTSBURGH  
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WILLIAM M. RAND, '05, BOSTON  
JOHN H. AMEN, '15, NEW YORK CITY  
JAMES F. OATES, '17, CHICAGO  
THOMAS OXNARD, '18, SAVANNAH

## HONORARY TREASURER

CORNING BENTON, FACULTY

## GENERAL TREASURER

HERVEY KENT, '09, EXETER

## GENERAL SECRETARY

CALEB COFFIN, '27  
150 NASSAU STREET  
NEW YORK CITY



## PRESIDENT

L. MINFORD HUMRICHOUSE, '05  
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PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

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DR. FRED A. SIMMONS, '25, BOSTON  
TERM EXPIRES 1942  
OSCAR W. HAUSERMANN, '08, BOSTON  
TERM EXPIRES 1943  
THOMAS S. LAMONT, '16, NEW YORK CITY  
TERM EXPIRES 1943  
ERLE F. WHITNEY, '04, CLEVELAND  
TERM EXPIRES 1943  
JAY R. BENTON, '04, BOSTON  
TERM EXPIRES 1944  
ROBERT B. DRESSER, '08, PROVIDENCE  
TERM EXPIRES 1944  
HERBERT C. MORRIS, '99, PHILADELPHIA  
TERM EXPIRES 1944

## SECRETARY TO THE ALUMNI

MISS GERTRUDE E. STARKS  
THE ALUMNI OFFICE  
EXETER, NEW HAMPSHIRE

February 3, 1942

Dear Mr. Benton:

The Annual Dinner of the Class Agents of The Phillips Exeter Academy will be held at the Century Club, 7 West 43d Street, New York City, Tuesday evening, February 17, at 7:15 P. M.

Dr. Perry, members of the Faculty, members of the Board of Trustees and others interested in the welfare of the Academy will be there.

It will give me very great pleasure if you will be my guest on this occasion.

An early acceptance will be appreciated.

Sincerely yours,

*L. Minford Humrichouse*

President

P. S. There will be a meeting of the Executive Committee of the General Alumni Association immediately following the dinner.

L. M.H.



February 16, 1942

Mr. L. Minford Humrichouse  
2128 Land Title Building  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Dear Mr. Humrichouse:

I had planned to go over to your  
Class Agents Dinner tomorrow but am just back  
to work after three days in bed (grippe), work  
piled up and Directors' Meeting Wednesday, so  
am forced to cancel my trip. I am very sorry  
I cannot be there.

Sincerely yours,

*Gay R. Benton*

JRB:BCC



# Decorative



**Not London**—The possibility that bombs may drop on Boston evidently prompted this fancy window-taping job, which attracts the eye of Dick Holes as he passes through Beacon Hill's West Cedar st. Some 117 windows are taped.



# Blackout

Tuesday,

February 17th 1942

Murky drizzly day  
to the Square with Frances -  
into the First National for  
things for John. Subway. Office  
work - out to lunch at 12.30 with  
Errett Lane - walked down to Canal St.  
Union Oyster House. Chicken Soup +  
Broiled Schnod. Peas + Carrots -  
Grape fruit. Back to the office.  
Real Estate Committee Meeting.  
Left at 4.15, to the Square. Met  
Frances at Church St. Helen  
Jameson with her - Home. Tom  
Collins. Davey came over. Dinner -  
to bed early - but up to the  
third floor at 10. to watch the  
blackout in Boston. Peter's  
marks at Browne + Nichols all  
improve in every subject -  
English 70. French 60, History 75,  
Mathematics 75, General Science  
70 -

A black smudge, ringed about by the blazing lights of neighboring cities and towns—that was Boston from 10 to 10:20 last night during the Eastern seaboard's first large-scale blackout under air raid conditions.

Twinkling lights, far below the wings of an air liner soaring over Boston last night, went out in little patches, as a huge black curtain settled down over the face of the city.

From above, flying at 4,000 feet, blacked-out Boston was as a sky of stars which has been shut from view by a passing cloud.

Not all at once, nor one by one, but in clusters the tiny spots winked out. You would glance away from an area alight, and look back in a moment to see the last straggling bits of illumination ducking from view.

Some electric constellations cut through the cloud, as if it had settled in giant pockets, leaving gaps here and there in the haze. These constellations were defense plants. One tiny quadrangle its corners marked by red lights, was

the airport we had left a few minutes before.

## City and Ocean Merge

The illusion of a sky and smothered stars was best when we circled over western corners of the city. Then, looking east over the pitch-black ocean, you could not see where the city ended and the water began, nor could you tell where the sky merged with the water out beyond. It was all one sea of inky blackness, pricked here and there by minute, sparkling jewels.

Then—the lights came on again. A streamer of street lamps leaped into view, cutting like a silver knife across the darkness. Other streamers: elevated railway lines, bridges, highways, wove a lace-like pattern. One by one, in helter-skelter fashion, other single bulbs blinked on to fill in the details of a city alight.

And Boston began once again

to move. Headlights crept down long, thin strips of silver; the bright windows of a rapid transit car moved slowly around a curve; a red spot flashed on and off. The city had been motionless, somnolent; now 800,000 people began again a night's activity.

Below, on our right, was Cambridge, a brilliant latticework of red, white, and yellow light. We could see the Charles River, a totally dark stream between Boston and the University City. Crossing it at intervals were thin fingers of illumination.

When the lights in Boston had





**BEFORE AND AFTER BOSTON'S BLACKOUT TEST**—Left, scene from roof of Globe Building, looking South on Washington st., taken Monday evening. Right, same view after lights went out at 10 last night. Note beams of distant searchlighting above the city.

been snuffed out, Cambridge on the one side and Brookline on the other framed a pocket of darkness. Lamps half way across the Harvard Bridge had been extinguished, so that the effect was as of a single silver streak which abruptly plunged into total blackness.

There was little moon—only a fingernail rim dared defy the blackout regulations of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts—and so the rivers and harbor were not shining, as we had expected them to be. No enemy bomber could have got his bearings by means of them last night.

Nor would he have escaped the alert anti-aircraft gunmen. Frequently we were spotted by brilliant searchlight beams which shone on the under side of the wings and caught the propellers in a haze of gray. The beam was so bright it illuminated the entire interior of the plane, and one could

read small print by the light of its reflected rays.

Above the plane, the searchlight stream pierced the sky and, reflected on tiny dust particles of the stratosphere, seemed to be coming down on us from some far distant planet.

An occasional muffled light marked the consequences of some householder's carelessness. But these were rare. No tiny light, like matches, could be seen. Skylights and illuminated advertising signs had apparently been conscientiously extinguished.

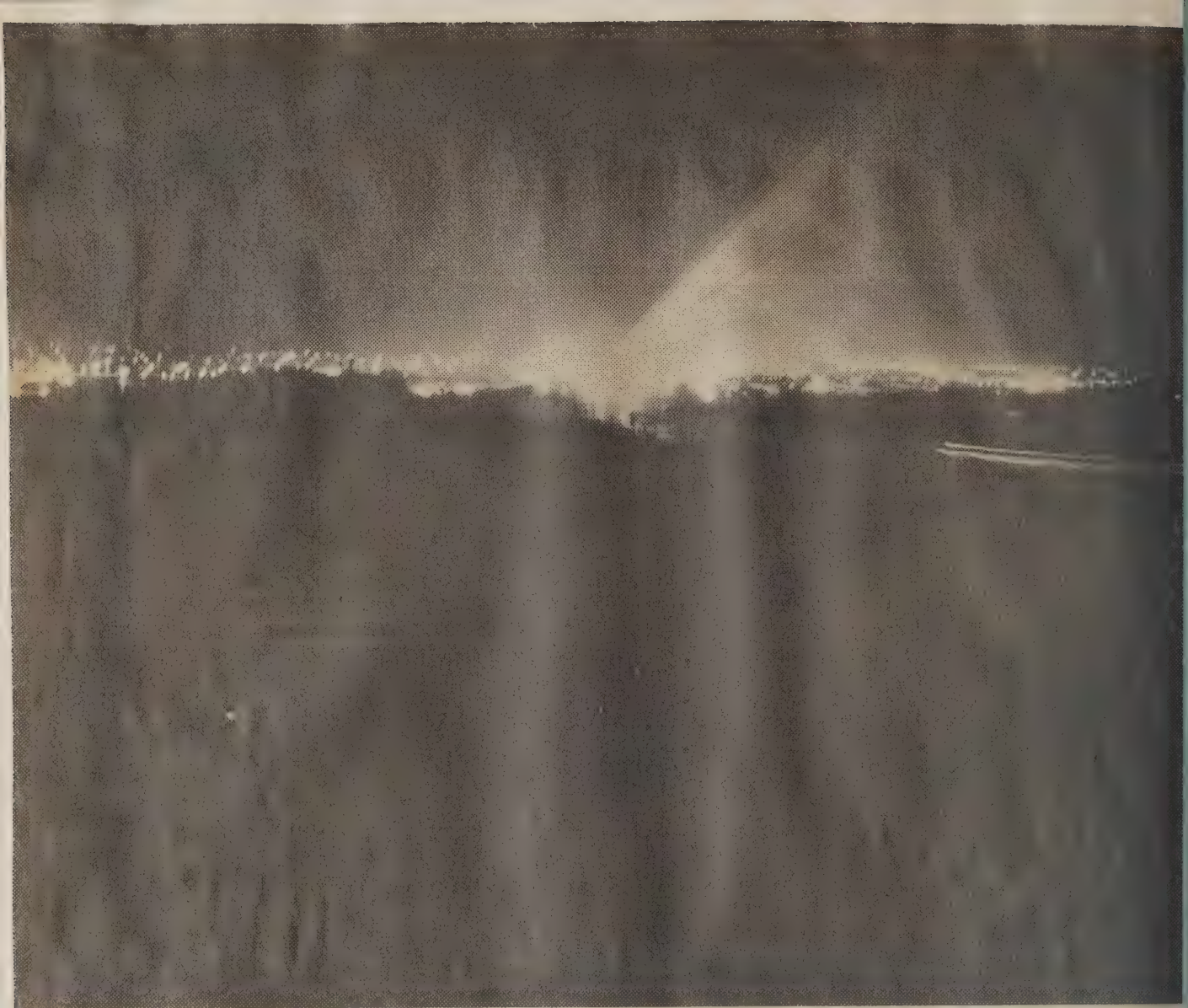
It was a good job. Without the benefit of brightly lighted surrounding towns, it would have been completely impossible to tell where one was; where the shore line began; where military targets were located. A total regional blackout, the party agreed, would certainly be a tremendous boon to Boston's defense.





**WHITE WAY** before the blackout is this panorama from Suffolk Courthouse, looking across the river toward town, with the lights of Somerville and Cambridge in the background.





**NIGHT MUST FALL**, and it has, twice. Blacked-out Boston leaves Cambridge and Somerville carrying the  
The streaks in the blackout are lights of a vessel which moved up Charles river basin.





**WORK** across the West Boston bridge. With the blackout, the Boston half of the structure was in darkness. These Suffolk Courthouse show complete compliance by the West End and North End with blackout regulations.

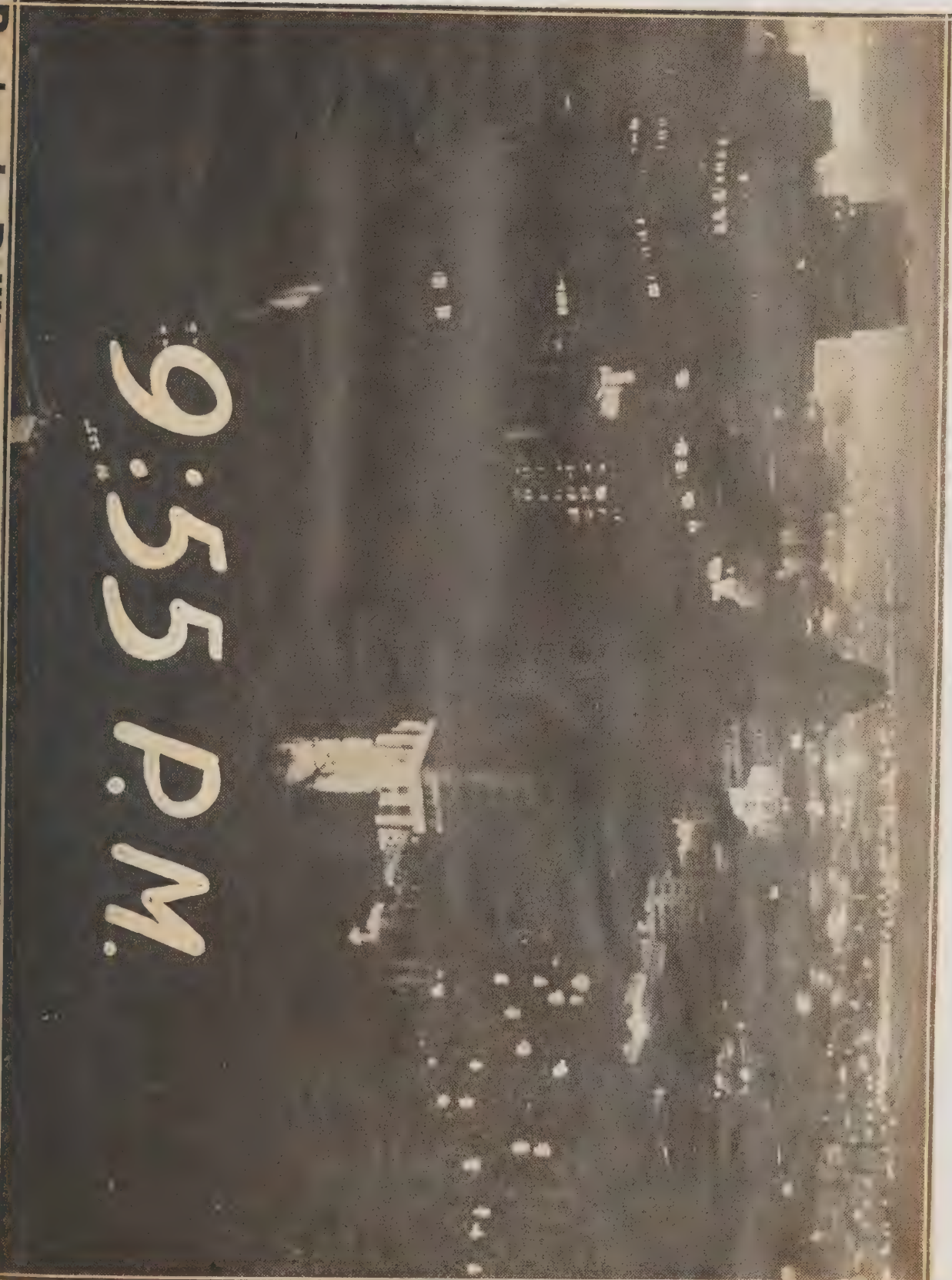




9:55 P.M.

# Boston in Brilliance

—It's lights on here as Boston prepared for its first wartime blackout . . . and the brilliance that was to go spread its glow across miles of it.





10:01 P.M.

**Lights Out**—The blackout signal had been flashed when this photo was snapped from the same spot as the picture above . . . and only the lights of the South Shore (in distance) and those of government office in Federal building (left) remained lit.



BLACKOUT NOTICE ! !

Brother:

Many of our Officers and members are Air Raid Wardens. To enable them to get to their Posts of Duty on time, the 258th Communication will be held Tuesday, February 17th at five o'clock rather than as scheduled.

The Meeting will close before nine P. M.

Sincerely and fraternally,

HENRY ROSNOSKY

Master



## Newton Man Named Judge

### Spalding Would Succeed Sheehan

Gov. Saltonstall nominated former Asst. U. S. Dist. - Atty. John V. Spalding of Newton today for justice of the superior court to fill the vacancy left by the death of the late Justice Joseph A. Sheehan.

Another nomination made by the Governor was that of Alexander H. Bright of Cambridge to succeed Robert Love of Boston as member of the Massachusetts aeronautical commission.

#### NATIVE OF NEWTON

Both recommendations go to the Governor's council for approval.

Spalding, a well known lawyer in Boston, has been a member of the Massachusetts judicial council since last August. He is married, has two children and lives at 257 Dedham street, Newton Highlands.

Born in Newton in 1897, he went through Newton high school and was graduated from Harvard in 1920. During the first World War, he served as a second lieutenant in infantry. He received his LL.B. at Harvard in 1923.

He first worked with the law firm of Storey, Thorndike, Palmer and Dodge and then served as assistant U. S. district-attorney from 1926 to 1929. He then went with the firm of Hale, Sanderson, Byrnes and Morton until 1936. Since then he has been with the firm of Howard and Spalding.

He is chairman of the Newton licensing board, legal adviser for the Newton draft boards and a lecturer at the Northeastern University law school.



**NAMED AS NEW JUDGE**—John V. Spaulding, former assistant U. S. district attorney, is shown at his desk today just after receiving Gov. Saltonstall's nomination to fill a vacancy on the superior court bench.



February 20, 1942

John V. Spalding, Esq.  
24 Milk Street  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Jack:

I was much pleased when I saw on the first page of the Traveler that the Governor had named you for the Superior Court. You will make a good judge.

Your desk must be piled with letters of congratulations. Please add this one from your old friend.

*John V. Spalding*

JRB:BCC



HARWOOD & SPALDING

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

A. LESLIE HARWOOD, JR.  
JOHN V. SPALDING

GILMAN P. WELSH

TELEPHONE HUBBARD 5688

CABLE ADDRESS "ALHARWOOD"

24 MILK STREET  
BOSTON

February 24, 1942

Mr. Jay R. Benton  
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company  
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Jay:

It was good to get your hearty letter of congratulations. I have always enjoyed your friendship whether it was getting ready for a Bar Association meeting or ferreting out the speculations of Wiley. I hope you will be able to say a year from now that I have "made a good judge."

Sincerely yours,

*John V. Spalding*

JVS:C



**APPOINTED SUPERIOR COURT JUSTICE**—Judge John V. Spalding (seated in center) shown as he received appointment as superior court justice from Gov. Saltonstall (seated at left) as his family look on. Judge Spalding holds his 5½-year-old daughter, Marianne. Standing (left to right) are Mrs. Spalding, Miss Rosalind Spalding, sister, and George F. Spalding, father of Justice Spalding.



# Judge Spalding Takes Superior Court Seat Here This Morning

By M. E. HENNESSY

A new judge—John Varnum Spalding—will take his seat on the bench of the Superior Court at 9:30 a. m. today and preside over the equity session. He was named by Gov. Saltonstall, his friend and neighbor, to succeed Judge Sheehan, who died two weeks ago. Judge Spalding was unanimously confirmed by the Executive Council Wednesday last. He took the oath of office in the presence of his 80-year-old father and mother and his wife and 5½-year-old daughter, Marianne. His son, Robert, 9½, was prevented from seeing his dad sworn in by Gov. Saltonstall because of a bad cold which confined him to bed.

Of course, Judge Spalding is a Republican. He is a member of the inner circle of the Governor's Newton friends, but he is recognized by the legal fraternity as an able lawyer who has had a wide experience in state and Federal practice, with a fine background, buttressed by a Harvard education which did not end with his graduation from its famous law school. A student of government, he has made American history one of his sidelights, giving special attention to the Civil War period.

## Violin, Tennis His Hobbies

He has two hobbies—the violin and tennis. He and his charming wife, who was Jacqueline Veen, a native of Bordeaux, France, play tennis almost daily, outdoors when the weather permits and indoors the rest of the year. He says Mrs. Spalding is the best player. Sometimes his playmate is Gen. Dan Needham, another member of Saltonstall political board of strategy, and at present head of the protection division of the state Civil Defense Committee. He also plays squash and rides horseback.

At college he was his class (1920) chorister and organist of the student jazz band. At one time he was on the verge of deciding to make music his profession. Ever since his college days he has been a follower and supporter of the famous Boston Symphony Orchestra and has missed few of its concerts.

The newest judge of the Superior Court is also a close friend of Sinclair Weeks of Newton, who named him a member of that city's Liquor License Board, of which he is now chairman. He expects that he will



JUDGE JOHN V. SPALDING

have to resign that position, now that he has become a justice of the Superior Court. His selection for the Liquor Board was due to his knowledge of the liquor laws, gained while serving as Assistant United States District Attorney under Harold Williams, now a justice of the Superior Court. Prior to that Mr. Spalding served as counsel to Capt. George A. Parker when the latter was prohibition administrator.

## Has Had Wide Experience

As assistant United States district attorney, Mr. Spalding prosecuted mail fraud and counterfeit cases and crimes against the laws of interstate commerce. His most conspicuous case was the famous Amesbury mail robbery, when three men grabbed a mail pouch containing a \$65,000 payroll and got away with it.

With the exception of the case before Philip A. Kendrick, master in a case involving the Sherman Antitrust law, brought against certain movie producers, few of Mr. Spalding's clients have figured in newspaper headlines. He has been master or auditor in more than 100 cases. His general practice has brought him frequently before the state and Federal courts, where he has built up a reputation of being one of the keenest and most upright members of the bar, with a deep knowledge of the law. Gov. Saltonstall considers himself lucky in being able to induce a man of Spalding's high standing to give up his lucrative private practice and devote his talents to the Commonwealth.

FEB. 27-1942

For some years Judge Spalding has been a lecturer on Constitutional law at Northeastern University. He is a member of the Harvard Club and has served as special counsel to the State Racing Commission since its reorganization under the present Governor's administration.

Some years ago he was assigned to the task of cleaning-up a bank failure in Lawrence. There he formed the acquaintance of a young lawyer, James A. (Gus) Donovan, which ripened into a real friendship. Mr. Donovan is a member of the Executive Council and when Spalding's name was submitted for judge, Donovan felt honored in being able to vote for confirmation.

## Looks Almost Boyish at 45

The Spalding home, 237 Dedham st., Newton Highlands, is a stately mansion, with well-kept lawns and a garden to which the Judge and Mrs. Spalding devote a lot of attention.

Judge Spalding was born in Newton Center, Dec. 8, 1897, and, therefore, has just entered his 45th year. He is a graduate of Newton's public schools. He ranks as next to the youngest member of the Superior Court, the first being Judge Kirk, now on duty as colonel of the 101st Infantry at Camp Edwards. Judge Spalding's friends believe that he is destined to occupy a seat on the highest court in the Commonwealth.

Judge Spalding looks younger than his age, almost boyish. He has a high forehead, his dark hair, thinning, is carefully combed. His ears are a bit large and protruding. His gray eyes are kindly, yet piercing. His nose is long. A faint smile plays about the chiseled lips. The chin is strong and firm. He dresses neatly, a necktie to match his pencil-striped suit is neatly knotted, topped by a stickpin, now out of vogue with men of his age.

He has a winning personality, an easy man to work with, say his associates; a man of broad views on whom litigants and lawyers who appear before him can be assured of a square deal.



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# The Exonian

Established April 6, 1878  
"Oldest Preparatory School Paper in America"  
Member Daily Princetonian Newspaper Association  
Telephone Exeter 341

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1942

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## DRAMATIC SOCIETY TO PRESENT "DARK TOWER"

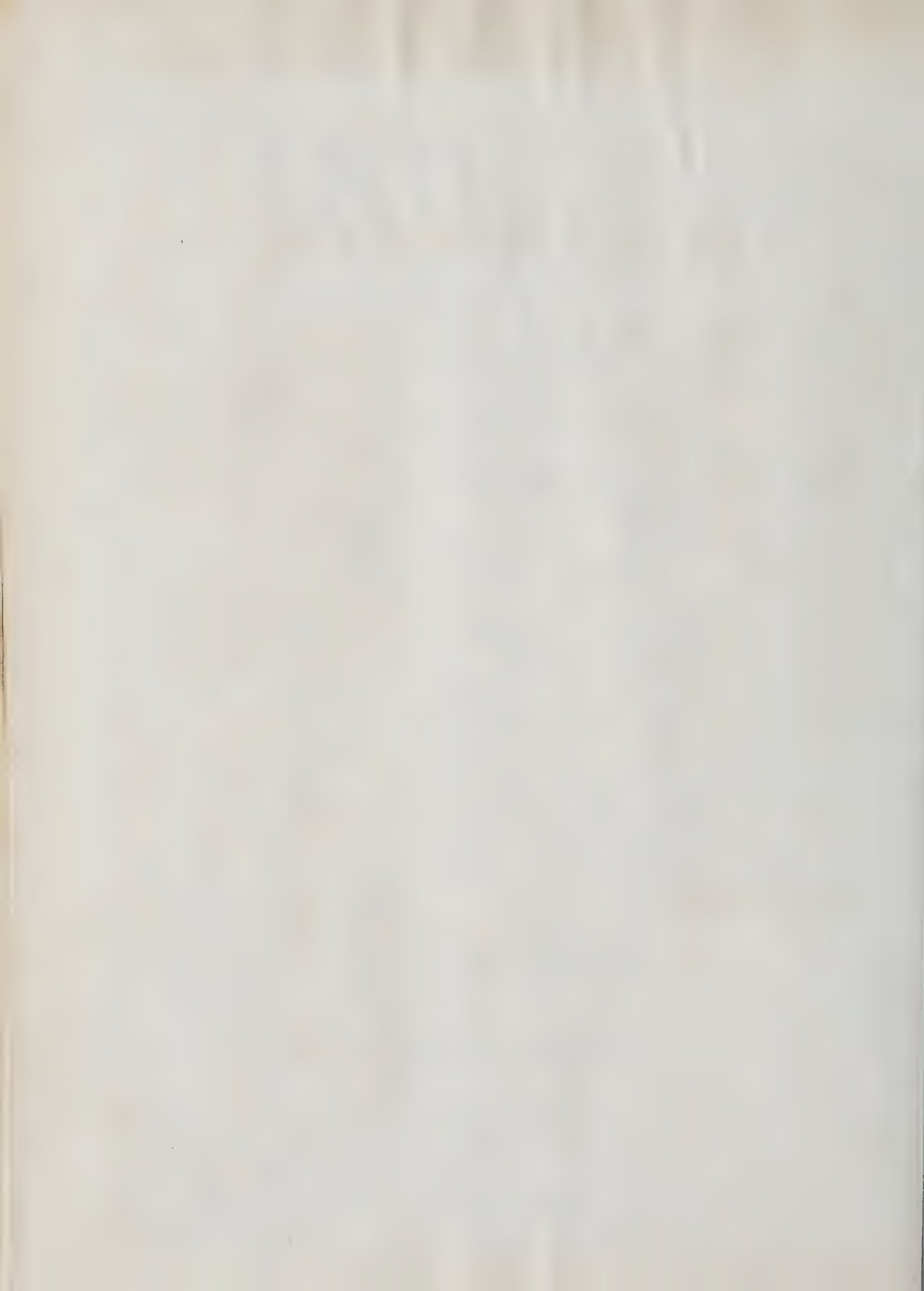
**Bingham, Garside, Wherry, Tait  
and Plimpton Play Leads  
In Mystery Play**

Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock the Dramatic Association will present its winter production, "The Dark Tower," by Alexander Woolcott and George Kaufman. Mr. John Mayher of the History Department is the director.

The story is strictly a murder mystery with suspense gradually building to a third-act climax. The plot centers around a nationally famous actor, Damon Wells. This extremely important part will be taken by experienced Robert K. Bingham, who has starred in many a play. Playing opposite him in the role of Jessica Wells, an actress, will be Charles Garside, Jr., whose last appearance was in "Margin for Error," but he has been affiliated in off-stage capacities with many shows. George A. Plimpton also is cast in a woman's part, that of Hattie, an old servant.

### Tait To Play Weston

Robert C. Tait, who handled the lead in the fall play, "The Front Page," without a mistake, is cast in the role of Ben Weston, the kindly producer. In a part almost as big as Tait's will be Nicholas Benton, a member of the fall play's cast, who portrays Miss Martha Temple, an elderly spinster. Henry W. Wherry, Jr., in his third production, has the part of suave Stanley Vance, who is Miss Wells' husband. Richard Humphrey plays a collegiate playwright, Barry Jones.



Nicholas Benton



P. O. Box 534 P.E.A., Exeter, N. H.

Tuesday

Feb 17, 1942

Dear Dad and Mom,

It will be grand to have you up for the play. The leading lady is in the infirmary; but he will be o.k. for the show. I will meet you at the station at 6:08. You will probably have to get tickets at the door. The play is grand. I have never never seen such a beautiful set. It couldn't be better if it was a professional production. Would you bring your flash-bulb camera so that I may take pictures backstage.

There were 90 Juniors that flunked math, so I don't stand alone.

"North To The Orient" is the next book we read in English. I think that I shall find it quite easy after reading "Last Flight". In math we have just started geometry.

Love,

Nick





Charge to the account of \_\_\_\_\_

Boston Mutual Life Insurance Co.

\$ \_\_\_\_\_

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GRAM	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> ORDINARY
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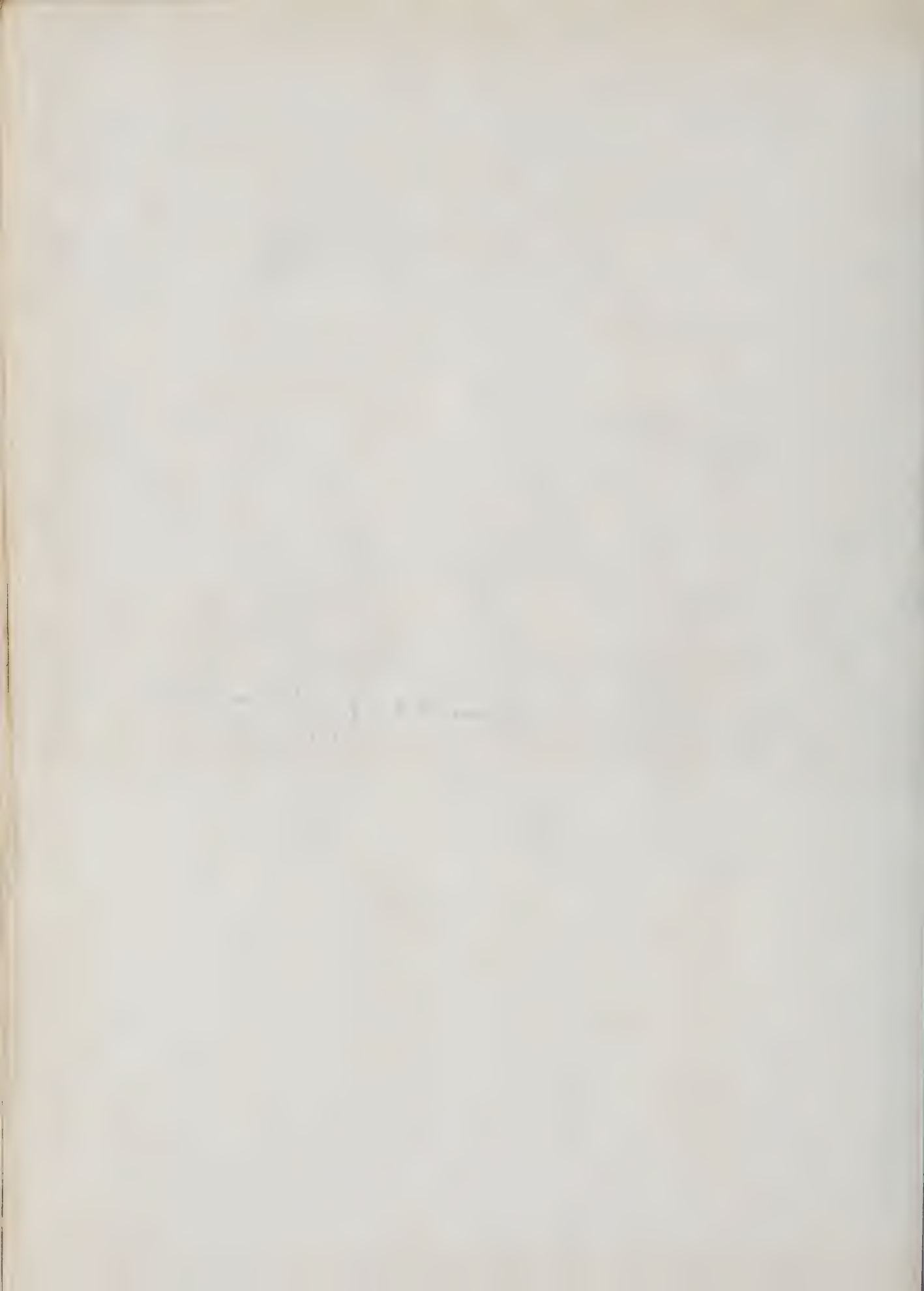
and the following message, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

February 18, 1942.

Mr. Nicholas Benton,  
10 Webster Hall,  
Phillips Exeter Academy,  
Exeter, New Hampshire.

Sorry another cold prevents seeing Exeter play tonight. Letter follows.

Your Father.





Wednesday Morning, February 18, 1942

Mr. Nicholas Benton  
Box 534  
Phillips Exeter Academy  
Exeter, New Hampshire

Dear Nicholas:

I have just telegraphed you. It is a tremendous disappointment not to see you in the play tonight. I know you will do well -- I read the prevue in the "Exonian".

While I returned to work Monday, I felt punk that day and yesterday and woke up early this morning feeling like a boiled mackerel -- chest stuffed, head ringing, nose running. I would not have come in this morning except the directors' meeting is today and I have to run that off, whether sick or not. As soon as that is over, it's me for Belmont and bed.

We will all be glad to see you arrive for the long week-end. Lent starts today, so it's no more beverages and no more smoking for the old man for a heck of a long stretch of days.

With Love,

JRB:BCC



THE DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION  
OF  
THE PHILLIPS EXETER ACADEMY



*Non sans Droit.*

PRESENTS

THE DARK TOWER

A Melodrama

By

ALEXANDER WOOLLCOTT AND GEORGE S. KAUFMAN

(Produced by Special Arrangement with Walter H. Baker Company, Boston)

THE ACADEMY BUILDING

Tuesday and Wednesday Evenings, February 17 and 18, 1942

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK



## CAST OF CHARACTERS

Hattie .....	<i>George A. Plimpton</i>	GEORGE A. PLIMPTON
Martha Temple .....	<i>Nicholas Benton</i>	NICHOLAS BENTON
Ben Weston .....		ROBERT C. TAIT, JR.
Damon Wells .....		ROBERT K. BINGHAM
Daphne Martin .....	<i>Stanley Hillyer</i>	STANLEY H. HILLYER
Jessica Wells .....	<i>Charles Garside, Jr.</i>	CHARLES GARSIDE, JR.
Barry Jones .....		RICHARD S. HUMPHREY, JR.
Dr. Kendall .....		PETER M. SNYDER
Stanley Vance .....	<i>Henry P. Wherry, Jr.</i>	HENRY P. WHERRY, JR.
A Taxi Driver .....		RICHARD B. WEBSTER
Max Sarnoff .....		HARRY HEINMAN
Patsy Dowling .....		WILLIAM K. RASHBAUM
A Bellboy .....	<i>Buckley Hubbard</i>	BUCKLEY HUBBARD, JR.
William Curtis .....		C. JORDAN VAIL

## SCENES

### ACT I

A House in East 48th Street, New York City. Saturday Night in the Year 1933

### ACT II

SCENE 1. The House. A Week Later

SCENE 2. A room in the Waldorf-Astoria

### ACT III

Scene 1. The House Again. Five Days Later.

SCENE 2. The House. The Next Day.

## MUSIC BY THE ROYAL EXONIANS

NOTE: The audience is requested to remain seated between the acts while The Royal Exonians play

## PRODUCTION STAFF

<i>Stage Manager</i> .....	GEORGE H. MILLER, JR.
<i>Master Carpenter</i> .....	THOMPSON R. BUCHANAN
<i>Assistants</i> .....	LINCOLN W. CRAIGHEAD CHRISTOPHER R. DAY EDWARD K. FULLER THOMAS B. LACY
<i>Master Scenic Designer</i> .....	DAVID G. SHEPHERD
<i>Assistants</i> .....	EDWARD A. MARTIN SPENCER WELCH
<i>Master Electrician</i> .....	HAROLD P. FIELD
<i>Assistants</i> .....	SAMUEL W. AVERETT JOHN A. BURNS, JR. PHILIP R. KIENDL
<i>Master of Properties</i> .....	HUGH W. EVANS
<i>Assistants</i> .....	JOHN A. S. CUSHMAN MARCUS W. SAXMAN, III
<i>Prompter</i> .....	JAMES N. SCOTT
<i>Business Assistants</i> .....	PHILIP R. KIENDL WARREN LESLIE, III ROBERT S. ZOLLNER
<i>Head Usher</i> .....	PHILIP R. KIENDL
<i>Mistress of the Wardrobe</i> .....	MRS. HARRIS H. THOMAS
<i>Make-up</i> .....	MRS. SHAUN KELLY, JR.
<hr/>	
<i>Director</i> .....	MR. JOHN MAYHER
<i>Assisted by</i> .....	MR. THOMAS M. FOLDS MR. EDWARD R. SCOTT

# THE DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION OF THE PHILLIPS EXETER ACADEMY

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B. L. CERUTTI	F. D. HOUGHTELING	P. M. STURGES, JR.
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R. H. T. DODSON	E. A. MARTIN	H. P. WHERRY, JR.
W. DUBILIER, JR.	W. B. MAXWELL, III	A. D. WILLIAMS
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J. R. FOOTE	O. MOSES, IV	L. S. ZARTMAN, JR.
	C. B. OFFICER, JR.	

(\*Member of Executive Committee)

## THE ROYAL EXONIANS

*First Saxophone* ..... PHILIP R. BER  
*Second Saxophone* ..... MALCOLM G. ALEXAN  
*Third Saxophone* ..... EDWIN C. P  
*Fourth Saxophone* ..... ARCHIBALD C. GERN  
*First Trombone* ..... ROBERT W. V  
*Second Trombone* ..... JAMES M. GREENE,  
*First Trumpet* ..... WILLIAM H. PE  
*Second Trumpet, Leader* ..... EDWIN L. WO  
*Third Trumpet* ..... MINOT SIMONS  
*Piano* ..... RALPH T. FRIEDMAN,  
*Bass* ..... JOSEPH L. SEL  
*Drums* ..... J. EMERSON EA



*cel* |



# The Exonian

Established April 6, 1873

"Oldest Preparatory School Paper in America"

Member Daily Princetonian Newspaper Association

Telephone Exeter 341

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1942

## Robert K. Bingham Stars in Dramatic Association's Winter Play, "The Dark Tower," P. Wherry, Robert C. Tait, Charles Garside, George A. Plimpton, and Nicholas Benton Excel

BY TOM LAMONT

"The Dark Tower," a thin melodrama by Alexander Woollcott and George S. Kaufman, presented with the directorial touch of Mr. John Mayher and the worthy acting of student players last Tuesday and Wednesday nights. As an author's work, the winter term presentation of the Dramatic Club was utterly shallow and colorless, depending for most of its punch on identity trick and a few choices which are bandied about between a couple of lewd-mouthed stars. Upon these two unattractive gentlemen — Damon Wells, aided by our Bob Bingham, and Henry Vance, alias Henry Wherry, rested the burden of the show. Henry carried off the task with talismanic even genius. "The Dark Tower" concerns Jessica Wells (Charles Garside), one of the most promising actresses of the play. Miss Wells is about to

go to the stage after a three-day absence due to a nervous breakdown. Her show, "The Dark Tower," is ready to open on Broadway and everyone is happy and singing, when on the stage walks the heroine's curse, her supposedly dead husband, Stanley Vance. Henry is, to quote Woollcott and Plimpton, "a marked-down gigolo, in the middle 40's, fish-belly white complexion." To quote his aunt, Martha Temple (Nicholas Benton), "the lowest form of animal

To quote his brother-in-law, Damon Wells, he is "an expert in the art of living on women." Stanley Vance casts a sort of hypnotic spell over his wife, a la Svengali. When he is around, the talented actress becomes his mental and

physical slave. She cannot act. The play is called off, at least temporarily.

But Damon Wells, Jessica's wayward brother, decides that the greasy Vance must be erased from the scene. Disguised as a foreign

Mr. Sarnoff, Damon murders Vance at the Waldorf. We leave a happy family and, from the point of view of the police, an unsolvable crime. The plot and humor are not up to the standards of George S. Kaufman. We suspect that Co-Author Woollcott, a much-overrated wit, is to blame.

### Bingham Fits Part Well

But the student performance in "The Dark Tower" was superb. Bingham acted a part that fitted him like a Brooks Brothers' suit. All he had to do was define and elaborate upon a usually effete demeanor and cutting tongue. As Damon Wells, the lazy, loose, dipsomaniac brother of Actress Jessica, Bingham had a part and a half, which he played with obvious ease. You felt that he was at home on the stage (and he is)—that he enjoyed every line and relished the quips. Perhaps the best flash in the play was Bingham reaching toward an elderly maiden

lady's maid, Hattie (George Plimpton). Says Bingham: "Come to my room later." The surprised spinster flounces away in great delight and the audience roars.

### No Telephone on Set

During Tuesday night's performance Bingham showed great presence of mind. The curtain went up on a scene which required a telephone and no telephone was on the set. Bingham, noticing this, got word to the stage man-

ager (by ducking into a closet in a natural sort of way) to ring the telephone anyway. Then he sent his secretary, Patsy Dowling Rashbaum, offstage to take the call.

On Wednesday evening Bingham ad-libbed with fervor. He and Ben Weston (Robert C. Tait) amused themselves and the audience in a polished duet rendition of "There's a Long, Long Trail a'Winding." Bingham got going

and even the script couldn't stop him. From beginning to end he was excellent.

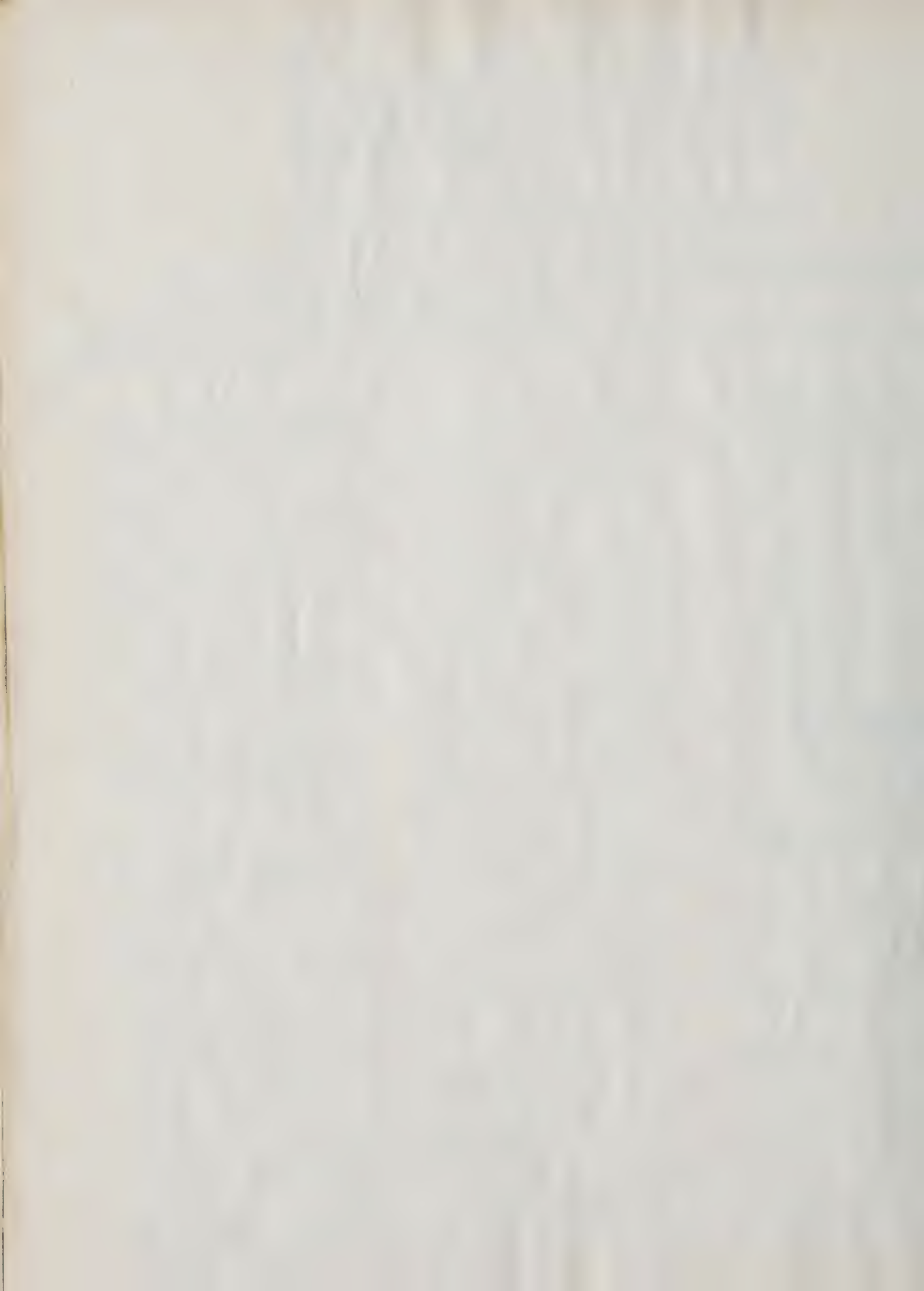
### Wherry Excellent as Husband

Ranking with Bingham's performance in "The Dark Tower" was that of Henry P. Wherry as obnoxious Stanley Vance. This was undoubtedly the most difficult part in the play. Wherry's acting is not effortless as yet—and surely an old rake would inhale a cigarette, but on the whole Stanley Vance was a very hard job very successfully done. Wherry was just slimy enough, but not too slimy. It's too bad the property department couldn't have done Wherry up in a crumpled blue, chalk-stripe suit, the kind that gigolos wear. His face should have been made up pastier. He looked a little too young and too healthy. But such isn't his fault, and to Wherry goes the laurel crown of achievements.

### Elderly Maids Well Played

Other awards should go to Nicholas Benton as Martha Temple, a lady in her 50's, and to George Plimpton as Hattie, her elderly maid-of-all-trades. Benton has mastered the technique of female portrayal. In "The Dark Tower" he improved even on his work in the fall production, "The Front





Page." Benton's handwork was noticeably feminine—the way he handled his pearls and knitted. We asked a lady beside us if Benton was really knitting. "No," she said, "but he's certainly making a good show of it."

George Plimpton had his second speaking part on the Exeter stage as Hattie. All six-foot-three of lean, Plimpton went to make a convincing if not gigantic lady's maid. He has perfected the elderly female's gait, a sort of tripping run, which amused the audience—in fact, Plimpton was the main female amusement of the evening.

Charles Garside, painted and bewigged, held down the important role of Jessica Wells, the promising actress. Garside's voice was perfect for the part, almost note for note like Helen Hayes, but his acting touched on the mechanical at times. He fell down on the emotional clinches. But Jessica Wells was a strange girl anyway—hypnotized for most of the play.

Minor ladies were Miss Daphne Martin and Miss Patsy Dowling, played by two theatrical newcomers, respectively, Stanley Hillyer and William K. Rashbaum. Hillyer had the chorus girl stunt a touch overdone and too deep a voice, but overcame the hoots of the rabble with luscious poise and a pleasing impersonation of the kind of girl Exeter men don't associate with.

Rashbaum, following in the footsteps of his brother, who was well known to Exeter audiences, put in a short but creditable showing. Rashbaum, as Patsy Dow-

ling, was secretary to a dark, bearded foreigner called Sarnoff. This brings us back to that paragon of versatility, Robert K. Bingham. Bingham was also Sarnoff. He disguised himself as such to execute the clever murder of Vance. The crux of "The Dark Tower" is this identity trick, and so polished was Bingham's German accent, so thick his black beard and moustache, that not until the final scene, when Damon Wells (Bingham) reveals himself, did the audience know that Stanley Vance was murdered by his brother-in-law. Bingham's ability to turn himself into an entirely different person, to fool so completely a sharp audience, is a talent indeed. Incidentally, on the program it had the name of a certain Harry Heinman playing Sarnoff. Why they picked on this obscure inhabitant of Cilley 20 is

uncertain, but it was clever—wasn't it?

Supporting the male end of the cast were Robert C. Tait, Jr., as Ben Weston, an untheatrical theatre manager; Peter M. Snyder as kindly Dr. Kendall; Richard S. Humphrey, Jr., as the young playwright, (Horace) Barry Jones; C. Jordan Vail as Police Inspector William Curtis.





JAY R. BENTON  
160 CONGRESS STREET  
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

February 18, 1942

Dear Classmate:

I have just learned that Boston University is to initiate the plan of having a solicitation each year for an Alumni Fund. I am in favor of the proposition because I have had experience with this sort of thing for a great many years in the past in connection with my Prep School in Exeter and also by doing some work for the Harvard Alumni Fund. I am glad that at last Boston University is establishing this sort of thing. The Alumni Association Directors have asked me if I would serve as class agent for the Law School Class of 1911. I have accepted as I think it is a good thing. The general information lying behind the plan is set forth in the enclosed statement, which I hope you will read carefully.

In a few weeks, along about Founders' Day, March 13th -- and by the way, Founders' Day this year is to be built around the Law School and some of the most prominent jurists and practitioners in the United States are to be on hand for the conference. At about this time, you will get another letter from me, to which this one is preliminary. At that time you will be asked to make a pledge payable not later than June 30th of this year. The pledge does not commit you beyond this year but as with others I have been connected with the Fund counts on a large number of contributions each year. It is a free will offering and any amount is welcome -- from a dime up to a large sum of money. Probably the average man will give from \$2 to \$10 a year depending on his choice. But the great thing is to have each man do a little something for his old school. What we are doing now is simply to announce the initiation of the Boston University Fund and sow the seed for the harvest which will begin with Founders' Day -- the middle of March, when I hope that every man in the Law School Class of 1911 will come to the front and rally to the Law School with personal devotion and help.

Sincerely yours,

Jay R. Benton, Class Agent  
Boston University Law Class of 1911



# THE BOSTON UNIVERSITY ALUMNI FUND

In total war, results will turn on leadership. Our Universities and Colleges are the centers for training leaders, and therefore we should not neglect our educational institutions nor take it for granted that they can go on without our help.

Men and women who bring things to pass and know how to get others to bring things to pass—strong men and women who lead in religion, in medicine, in law, in business, in education, whether cultural, vocational or physical, are being trained at Boston University, and it, like other Universities, faces serious conditions and hardships in order to carry on its vital-to-America work.

American Colleges and Universities are forced to depend upon their alumni for maintenance and development more largely than ever before. This is because of largely decreased income from invested funds and because large gifts from educational foundations and private fortunes cannot now be expected except in rare instances.

The alumni of Boston University have in the past been generous in their gifts to Alma Mater.

When the University was confronted with the necessity of securing One Million Dollars to house the College of Business Administration, there was on hand a fund of ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS given by the alumni for the new University on the Charles River Campus. That ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS gave hope and confidence to the Trustees. They inaugurated a campaign under the most discouraging conditions to raise the money required for the building. In that campaign, the alumni gave an additional ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS.

These alumni gifts gave a proper background for the campaign, and because the alumni had shown their interest and loyalty, it was possible to secure from Trustees, from friends of the University, and from the Charles Hayden Foundation the large gifts which made possible the erection of the Charles Hayden Memorial.

Since the founding of Boston University, the alumni, giving mostly in small amounts, have assisted in every emergency and have been largely responsible for the successful completion of the various campaigns. The total gifts of the alumni from the founding of the University up to this time amount to ONE MILLION FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, or about one-sixth of the present net assets of the University.

For the last three years Alumni Fund activities were suspended to enable alumni to complete the payment of pledges to the College of Business Administration Building Fund. The time for an efficient organization for the promotion of annual gifts to the Alumni Fund has now arrived.

The Alumni Fund of 1941-1942 will mark the beginning of alumni gifts for the further development of the University. These gifts will form a part of the BOSTON UNIVERSITY DEVELOPMENT FUND—a large fund for which the University will continue to plan and work until the amount given is sufficient to build with great beauty and enduring quality the buildings shown in the architects' model now on exhibition in the Charles Hayden Memorial.

Our experience and the experience of other colleges and universities makes it clear that the successful development of the Alumni Fund depends upon class agents. An unusual opportunity for service to Alma Mater comes to every Class Agent. They will be rewarded by continuing connections with classmates and by proper recognition as important members of the great alumni group now numbering more than seventy thousand people.

"In this campaign we shall win the hard objective with two ifs: If we understand clearly why in these hard times the needed money can sensibly be given to the University; and if we understand that no economic bad weather, however blunt and heavy its buffetings, can crush the intangible powers of grateful loyalty, the will to share the chance for betterment, the yearning for America's progress in freedom and happiness." — *Last paragraph of an address by Dean Emeritus William Marshall Warren at the opening of the College of Business Administration campaign.*





RESIDENCE TELEPHONE  
ARLINGTON 3175

ARLINGTON OFFICE  
699 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE  
TEL. ARLINGTON 3780-3781

702 PEMBERTON BUILDING  
20 PEMBERTON SQUARE  
BOSTON, MASS.  
TEL. LAFAYETTE 5660

JOHN G. BRACKETT  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW

February 18, 1942

Jay R. Benton, Esq.  
160 Congress Street  
Boston, Massachusetts

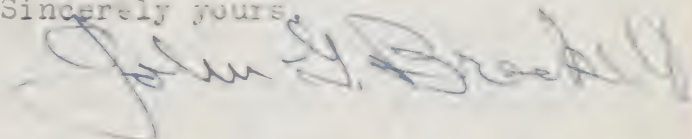
Dear Jay:

At my suggestion President David A. Simmons has invited you to become a member of the American Judicature Society.

I have belonged to it for a number of years, and consider that it is doing a fine work, deserving of every lawyer's and judge's support.

I have ordered a sample copy of the Journal sent to you, and am enclosing a leaflet with more information about the Society. I hope you will accept the invitation.

Sincerely yours,



Enclosure





Wednesday, February 18<sup>th</sup> 1942

Lent started today! - so it is no more liquor and no more smoking for the next forty days plus - this is the 4<sup>th</sup> consecutive year - I have done this. Feeling very funk this morning - but dragged myself in town - because of the directors meeting. To the Square with Frances and David + Sulway. Cobb, Bates + Jinx for things for John + Office. Work-out to lunch at 12.30. to Clark's Tavern with Everett Lane. Fish Chauder - Stuffed Pork Chop. Broccoli - Carrots - Rolls - Milk. Grape Fruit. Back to the office - Kleenex on the way - also the Record Shop. But no service. Office. 1.45 Directors' Meeting. Lyon Carter's first meeting. Finance Committee meeting. All went well. Feeling so funk. Left for home early - 3.30. All the way on the car. Right to bed at 4.30. Frances + I were going by train to Exeter to see Nicholas in the School Play Tonight. but could not make it because of my cold. I am much disappointed. Dinner upstairs - Canape Stuffed Egg. Haddock - Cheese Dressing. Stuffed Potato. Broccoli + Beef Dish Apple Pie + Milk + Mary went to meet Tim, who has twenty-four hours off from camp.

Thursday, February 19<sup>th</sup> 1942

Feeling very Reedy and achesy - no go  
in Horn. Breakfast in bed. Orange juice -  
Cereal. Truman Haddie - Cheese  
Dressing. Toast - Iced Coffee. Frances  
went into to work at Boston Red Cross  
all day + I worked on my scrap book -  
etc all day. Jane brought up my lunch -  
Chicken Soup. Sausages - Lettuce Salad -  
Stuffed Potato. Sorted old Texas cards all afternoon -  
Frances returned home at 4.30. Had a cup of  
Tea. The numbers of our rooms on our  
honeymoon in June 1913 were: -

Hotel Astor. New York City # 636

Marlborough Blenheim - Atlantic City # 370

Bellevue Stratford - Philadelphia - # 935

Hotel Belpiedere - Baltimore - # 926

New Willard Hotel - Washington - # 524

Hotel Chamberlin - Old Point Comfort #

Hotel Touraine - Boston - # 414

Mary and Tim went out early - to dine out  
somewhere. Girls Out. Frances cooking + jellied  
Couscous - Glazed Meat. Spaghetti - Lettuce  
Salad - Russian Dressing + Toast - Butter -  
Milk. Fresh Strawberries +



Camp Edwards

Feb-19-1942

5:00 a.m.

Dear Mother:

Here I am back on

Regimental Guard again. Very, very  
tired indeed. This morning just as I  
was putting my 'relief' about  
7:30 a call came to me to get  
myself cleaned up and appear before  
the brigade board at 8:15. So I  
got myself shaved temporarily and  
rushed over to the barracks where  
I got into my "Sunday" uniform. Then  
I walked over to Ship's Head where  
where I arrived at 8:10. Well, there  
were only about twenty others  
ahead of me. Luckily, I appeared  
before the board at ten o'clock.  
Everything went off well, (or so it  
seemed to me). So now I must



await their official decision, and  
believe me our got my fingers  
well crossed!

Our new battery is a  
rather crummy outfit. We are being  
spoiled, I'm afraid, by our association  
with that great gang of lads in  
Regimental Headquarter Battery. I've  
never seen old Bell quite as fed  
up as he is right now. (He and  
Tom are on guard duty). Bell is a  
very comb. from and intelligent lad  
and to be pushed around the way  
he has been for over a year now  
without any recognition of his ability  
is almost more than he can bear.  
Wish there was only some way I  
could cheer him up.

Our battalion has spent  
the whole week so far, firing

problems on the range for the  
benefit of 6th Army Corps instructors.  
Since joining this battery I've done  
quite a bit of computing of firing  
data and ranging - something  
that's new at least but it won't  
be long before it too becomes  
habitually unmonstrous. Tonight we're  
going to fire at night. Let's hope that  
it's a night like tonight. There's a  
chance - fairly warm and clear as  
well.

That's all for now, except my  
love to everyone especially you.

John





# Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company

HOME OFFICE  
160 CONGRESS STREET  
BOSTON, MASS.



FEBRUARY

MARCH

February 19, 1942

To the Field Force:

As a rule production in a sales campaign tends to taper off as the weeks go by, but in this campaign for our President, the Industrial is coming along very steadily and the Ordinary writings for the last ten days have improved a great deal over the start of the campaign.

Keep this good work up! We must have plenty of Ordinary issued in order to make this Campaign a success. If you will write the Ordinary and send it in there will be no delay at the Home Office in issuing any policy in this Campaign that can be issued in conformity with the Company's rules.

Promptness in issuing starts with the writing of the application. Make sure that the answers are complete, correct and legible. Most of the delays in issuing either Industrial or Ordinary policies are caused by carelessness in writing the application and failure to check the application thoroughly. When an application is checked at the Home Office the error is found in half a minute, but it takes two or three days of correspondence to get it straightened out. All this time would be saved if the application was checked before it was sent to the Home Office. It would take only a few minutes for the agent to check all the answers, but whatever time it would take, it's worth it.

Three weeks to go to write Industrial - five weeks left to write Ordinary!

NOW FOR REAL ACTION! Get well started on your way for the last half of the Campaign!!

Yours very truly,

*W. H. Moody*  
Supt. of Agencies



# Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company

DISTRICT OFFICE

A. F. WHITE, SUPT.  
10 WEYBOSSET STREET  
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

HOME OFFICE  
160 CONGRESS STREET  
BOSTON, MASS.

January 27, 1942

Mr. Jay R. Benton, President  
Home Office

Dear Mr. Benton:

It is with great pleasure that we extend to you an invitation to attend a dinner given by the Providence District of the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company to be held Thursday evening, February 19, 1942 at the Cabana Club on Elmwood Ave., Providence, R.I.

Dinner is to be served at 8 P.M., and the wives and guests of the employees of the Providence District will be present.

Hoping that you will honor us with your presence on this occasion, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

*Amos F. White*





Thursday Afternoon, February 19, 1942

Major J. L. Wettlaufer  
c/o The Tudor  
304 East 42nd Street  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Pat:

I was mighty sorry when I heard that you had fractured your foot, and I hope it is much recovered by this time.

I have been busier than the proverbial cat, what with running the Vermont Dinner on the 7th and the Middlesex Club Wendell Willkie Dinner on the 12th. Then came my first cold of this winter -- in bed Friday, Saturday, and Sunday -- back to work the first three days of this week but back in bed again today. However, it looks like it will be O.K. to go back in town tomorrow. I surely hope so.

Good luck to you in all your endeavors.

Sincerely yours,

*Jay P. Benton*

JRE:BCC



"It seems so much smaller than it did when we were kids."



"Now remember—you're no good at telling stories or games and you can't hold more than one cocktail!"

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Reg. U. S. Pat. Off., All Rts. Res.



Friday Noon, February 20, 1942

Mr. Nicholas Benton  
Box 534  
Phillips Exeter Academy  
Exeter, New Hampshire

Dear Nicholas:

Enclosed is another five dollars  
for your use. It sure will add to the pleasures  
of the long week-end to have you home with us.

I certainly was mad in missing out  
seeing you in your second school play. I was  
in bed all day yesterday -- though back in  
the office now for a few hours -- a medium  
size gust of wind would blow me over. See  
you tomorrow.

With Love,

JRB:ECC  
Enclosure

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO  
LIBRARY  
1215 EAST 58TH STREET  
CHICAGO, ILL. 60637  
TEL. 733-4331  
FAX 733-8328

1995

1995

Friday, February 20th 1942

Feeling better this morning but did not wake up until 7 o'clock - Down for the paper - Jane brought up my breakfast - Orange juice - Catmeal. Dropped Eggs on Fish Cake. Put up, Toast - Iced Coffee - Cold this morning - 10° Frances was off again for Boston Red Cross at 9. I to turn all the way on the car - and it was cold on the streets - got to the office at 11.30 Plenty of work - Had Edward take go to S.G. Parkers and bring over my lunch - Ham Sandwich with Toast. Butter. Green String Beans. Milk - Orange. Cleo C. ~~Donnell~~ was in and Howard Hart telephoned. Left for home at 3.30. to the Phonograph shop on Kirk St. to get my classical record of the week + "Rosenkavalier Waltzes by Richard Strauss. Played by the Philadelphia Orchestra with Eugene Ormandy as Conductor. Subway. Harvard Square. Waverley Car. Home at 4.30. Hot cup of tea. Played the record. Frances reached home at 4.45. Accompanied by Helen Jamerson +



Feb. 21<sup>st</sup> 1942

Saturday, February

Bitterly cold today - Breakfast - Orange  
juice - Cream of wheat - Fried Eggs -  
Toast - Red Coffee - To the Square - With  
Frances, who went into Boston Red  
Cross + into Kemp's - for goods to send  
John + Selway - Office - Emmett saw  
Mortie - Moppie + his family's goods to  
Dover + At approx. 12. Then to the  
Old South Theatre - the news reels +  
to lunch at the Ambassador on  
Winter St. Chicken loaf - Mushroom  
Sauce - Rolls - Milk - Green Peas -  
Grape fruit. Park St. Subway - Kenmore  
Square + Back to Chestnut Hill - Warren  
St. To the First Parish Church - Attended  
the funeral of Ireland F. Fish + Bitterly  
cold. Frances drove over to meet me -  
Home. Nicholas in sect. His train side  
swiped a freight a little way out  
from the North Station - no one hurt.  
At 5.30 over to the Jamersons - Jamey  
secured a job today - Being on  
the wagon during sect. My  
libation consisted of a couple of cups  
of hot tea - and real good -  
Home at 6.45 - Peter had a B. & M.

"500 Phillips Exeter Academy students, on way to see Ice  
Follies at Boston Garden, were stalled in the Boston and  
Maine yards yesterday when the train they were aboard  
collided with a freight and had to be switched to another  
track." - Picture caption in the Boston Globe.  
ED. NOTE: Besides a couple guys going home for a week-end.

M E M O R A N D U M

SENT TO JOHN

CAMP EDWARDS

- - - - -

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 16TH

HALF DOZEN SCHRAFFT'S ASSORTED CHOCOLATE AND JELLY ROLLS  
V 8 VEGETABLE COCKTAIL  
MISCELLANEOUS PAPERS & NEWSWEEK

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17TH

RAISIN CAKE  
MOUNDS  
GUM  
CAMEL CIGARETTES  
PIC -- READERS' DIGEST

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 18TH

CAN PLANTERS PEANUTS  
VI-TANG VEGETABLE JUICE COCKTAIL  
GLENMORE CIGARS  
READERS' DIGEST  
COLLIERS  
SATURDAY EVENING POST

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20TH

MOUNDS, BIT-O-HONEY, CHASE WINTERGREENS, COFFEE CHARMS,  
WALNETTOS, BUTTERSCOTCH, BLACK CROWS, M & M'S, BEEMAN'S  
PEPSIN CHEWING GUM  
VI-TANG VEGETABLE JUICE COCKTAIL  
CAMEL CIGARETTES  
LIFE

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21ST

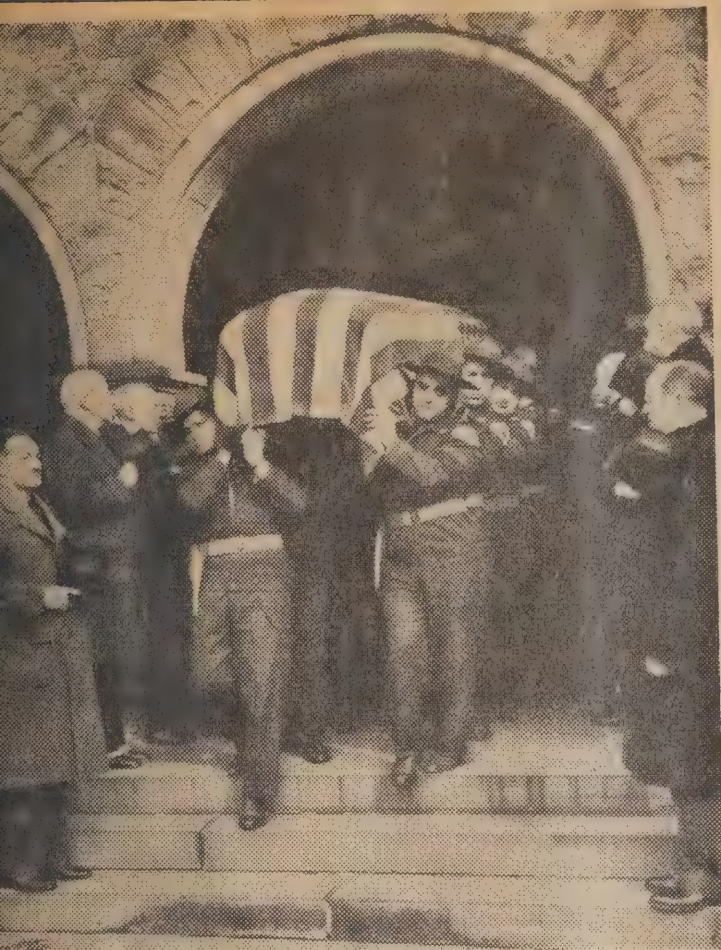
BOX KEMP'S BUTTERSCOTCH CORN  
ALSO BOX PEANUT POP  
PACKAGE LITTLE CIGARS  
NEW YORKER  
B. A. A. PROGRAM

\* \* \*  
\*





Sat., Feb. 21<sup>st</sup> '42



**MAJ.-GEN. FISH'S FUNERAL**—Honor guard of members of the State Guard carrying out the body of their former commander-in-chief yesterday at the First Parish Church, Brookline. Nearly 1000 national, state, and town officials attended the services.

## Hundreds Join in Final Tribute to Maj.-Gen. Fish in Brookline

Hundreds of former comrades-in-arms joined with national, state, and town officials, and members of the church and bar and fraternal organizations, to pay their last tribute to Maj.-Gen. Erland F. Fish, former commander of the 26th Division and Massachusetts State Guard, yesterday at funeral services held in the First Parish Church, Walnut street, Brookline.

Lt.-Col. Abbot Peterson, who was chaplain of the Yankee Division under Maj.-Gen. Fish, conducted the simple but impressive services. An honor guard of green-clad members of the State Guard were at attention at the side of the casket throughout the services. Interment was at Walnut Hills cemetery, Brookline.

Maj.-Gen. Fish, former president of the Massachusetts State Senate and a lawyer, was fatally injured Wednesday when struck by a taxi while crossing Commonwealth avenue towards his home, 6 Prescott street, Brookline. He leaves his wife, Mrs. Mildred Russell Fish, two daughters, Mrs. Charles B. Burdett, of Brookline and Mrs. Elizabeth Russell, of Boston.

He was survived by a son, Frederick Fish, 3d, and a sister, Miss Margaret Fish, both of Brookline.

The honorary pall bearers were: Col. Sinclair Weeks, Brig.-Gen. John H. Sherburne, Brig.-Gen. Richard K. Hale, Col. Robert E. Goodwin, Capt. Corbun Smith, Col. Gasper G. Bacon, Lt.-Col. Benjamin H. Tichnor, Capt. Thomas Saunders, Lt.-Col. Edward B. Richardson, Maj.-Gen. Daniel Needham, Maj. Willard Luther, Col. William J. Keville, Lt.-Col. George A. Parker, Lt.-Col. Richard H. Miller, and John W. Wood, Albert M. Lyon, and Donald M. Hill, all three members of Gen. Fish's law firm.

Gov. Saltonstall and Mrs. Saltonstall led a distinguished group of state officials including Lt.-Gov. Horace Cahill; Frederic W. Cook, secretary of state; Senator Jarvis Hunt, president of the State Senate; Joseph R. Cotton, secretary to

the governor and former president of the senate; Senator Newland H. Holmes, majority leader of the senate; Angier L. Goodwin, a past president of the senate, and Sheriff Samuel H. Wragg of Norfolk county, also a former senate president.

The ushers were:

Capt. Lionel G. H. Palmer, Capt. James F. Clarke, Maj. Lawrence B. Page, Maj. Roger D. Swain, Capt. E. Lorington Stover, Theodore L. Storer, Arthur P. Crosby, Col. Thomas J. Moran, Roger C. Ellis, Benjamin James, Selectman Edward Dane of Brookline, Francis C. Gray, Norman Wiggin, Walter Flanagan, Arthur J. Shinn, Lt.-Col. Charles Stevens, Senator Richard H. Bowers, Ralph O. Frank, John V. Jewett, Samuel Usher, Col. William J. Blake, and Capt. C. E. Hawkins.

Military leaders of the 26th Division, U. S. A. and commanders of the State Guard were present to pay their last respects to their former chief and comrade-in-arms. Led by Maj.-Gen. Roger Eckfeldt, commanding the 26th Division, U. S. A., the group included: Brig.-Gen. Sherman Miles, commander, First Corps Area and staff; Brig.-Gen. Albert C. Gray, State Guard; Brig.-Gen. Harry Skinner of Fall River state guard; Brig.-Gen. Thomas Foley of Worcester State Guard; Brig.-Gen. Francis Logan, U. S. A.; Brig.-Gen. William F. Howe, U. S. A.; Brig.-Gen. William F. Howe, 26th Division, U. S. A.; Col. Paul G. Kirk, 26th Division, U. S. A.; Col. James A. Whitaker, 104th Field Artillery, U. S. A.; Col. Edward T. Ryan, 26th Division, U. S. A.; and Brig.-Gen. Arthur W. Desmond, Ret. U. S. A.

Other military leaders included: Col. Nathaniel C. Nash, Jr., State Guard; Col. George E. Penney, State Guard; Maj. Samuel O. Smith, State Guard; Maj. George A. Morin, U. S. A.; Maj. Richard C. Paige, State Adjutant-General's office.

Other distinguished mourners were: Ex-Gov. Frank G. Allen, Jay R. Benton, former attorney general of Massachusetts; Maj. H. J. Harris, Judge Francis S. Wyner, Judge Burt Holland, Judge Daniel A. Rollins, Judge Frank S. Deland and William J. Hickey, chairman of the Brookline Board of Selectmen.

Also Richard C. Floyd, former president of the Harvard Club; John L. Batchelder, Dr. Thomas Tierney, surgeon-general of the state; Eben Draper, Henry Parkman, Jr., Senator Arthur W. Hollis, Rep. Albert Bigelow, the Rev. Chellis V. Smith of Hyde Park, former divisional chaplain under Gen. Fish, the Rev. Fr. Michael J. O'Connor of St. Bridget's Church, Framingham, former brigadier-general, 26th Division; George Rabb, assistant district attorney of Norfolk County; Mrs. Edward L. Logan, widow of Maj.-Gen. Logan; Joseph P. Donahoe, representing Mayor Tobin, and Dept.-Supt. John Anderson, representing Police Commissioner Joseph F. Timilty.

More than 60 members of the old "B" battery, which Gen. Fish first commanded, led by Roger Ellis, were present. Other representatives of organizations, were: Judge Daniel T. O'Connell, Roger Winsor, Jr., Charles E. Mason, Wallis R. Jones, and Charles W. Rowley, representing Harvard class of 1905; Hector Holmes, J. Sidney Stone, Lisenard E. Phister, Robert R. Duncan, and Harrison Lyman, the Boston Bar Association; Howe Amee, the Cambridge Bar Association; Capt. Lewis Adams and Lt. Eugene Hudson, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; Mrs. Paul Dudley Dean, and Fred B. Lund, Jr., the New England Hospital for Women and Children; Francis J. O'Brien, the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Brookline post; Eliot Carter, national commander of Y. D. Veterans Association; John Collins and H. Guy Watts, the Y. D. Club.

Other organizations represented were: City Club, Union Club, Aleppo Temple, Shriners; Sons of the Revolution; Radcliffe College; Club of Odd Volume, Brown and Nichols School, Order of the World War, Founders and Patriots of America, St. Botolph Club, and the American Legion.





# Leaders of State, Military and City Honor Maj.-Gen. Fish's Memory



## AT SERVICES FOR GENERAL FISH

This was the scene at First Parish Church in Brookline yesterday as funeral services were held for Major General Erland F. Fish, World war veteran and commander of the State Guard.

Leaders in the military, civil and political life of Massachusetts thronged the First Parish Church in Brookline yesterday in reverent participation in funeral services for Major General Erland F. Fish, commanding officer of the State Guard, former president of the State Senate and well-known attorney, who died after being struck by a taxicab near his home Tuesday night.

### FULL MILITARY HONORS

Full military honors were accorded the man who led a battery of field artillery in the first World war and later was commanding general of the Yankee Division of the national guard of the State.

Lieutenant-Colonel Abbot Peterson, who was chaplain of the Yankee Division under General Fish's command, conducted the church services and read committal prayers at Walnut Hill Cemetery, Brookline.

Governor Saltonstall, Lieutenant-Governor Cahill and many of the men who served with the general in the

State House and Senate came to the crowded church to pay tribute to his memory. Major-General Sherman Miles, commanding officer of the First Corps Area and Major-General Roger Eckfeldt, commanding officer of the 26th Division, stationed at Camp Edwards, headed a large array of army officials.

Delegations representing the Massachusetts and Boston Bar Associations, members of the Harvard class of 1906, groups from many fraternal and social organizations with which the general was affiliated and many men and women neighbors and friends brought condolences to the family of General Fish.

### Ceremonies Impressive

Most impressive were the ceremonies at the church. A guard of honor stood at attention around the flag-draped casket, while Chaplain Peterson led the large gathering in prayers. The Temple Quartet rendered "Soldier, Rest," accompanied by Trumpeter Joseph Vericco. Following the recital of the Lord's Prayer by the nearly 1000 mourners, the entire gathering sang in unison "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

At the cemetery the regular ritual for a military funeral was followed. After prayers by Chaplain Peterson, a squad of the Massachusetts State Guard fired three volleys. Taps were sounded and

re-echoed as the casket was lowered into the grave, and the Division Staff of the State Guard stood at attention.

Honorary pall-bearers were Sinclair Weeks, Brigadier-General John H. Sherburne, Richard K. Hale, Robert E. Goodwin, Coburn Smith, Gaspar G. Bacon, Benjamin H. Ticknor, Thomas Saunders, Edward B. Richardson, Major-General Daniel Needham, Willard Luther, Colonel William J. Keville, George A. Parker, Richard H. Miller, John W. Wood, Albert M. Lyon and Donald M. Hill.

### High Officials Present

Ushers were Lionel G. H. Palmer, James F. Clarke, Lawrence B. Page, Roger D. Swain, E. Lorington Stover, Theodore L. Storer, Arthur P. Crosby, Thomas J. Moran, Roger C. Ellis, Benjamin James, Edward Dane, Francis C. Gray, Norman Wiggan, Walter Flanagan, Arthur J. Shimmers, Charles Stevens, Richard H. Bowers, Ralph O. Frank, John V. Jewett, Samuel Usher, William J. Blake and C. E. Hawkins.

In addition to Governor Saltonstall, who was accompanied by Mrs. Saltonstall, present and former public officials in attendance were: Lieutenant-Governor Cahill, former Governor Frank G. Allen, President Jarvis Hunt of the State Senate, former Senate Presidents





# Mourn Dead Soldier Chief

# GEN. FISH PAID FINAL TRIBUTE BY NOTABLES



Government officials of nation and state, and delegations from military, fraternal and social organizations, paid final tribute, yesterday, to Maj. Gen. Erland F. Fish, former YD commander and head of the Massachusetts State Guard, at funeral services held in the First Parish Church, Brookline.

Gen. Fish, a former president of the Massachusetts Senate, was fatally injured last Tuesday night several hours after the city's blackout when struck by an automobile while alighting from a street car near his Brookline home. He died a few hours later at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital.

The services were conducted by Lt. Col. Abbot Peterson, who served as YD chaplain under Gen. Fish in the last World War. Burial was in Mt. Auburn Cemetery, Cambridge.

## FUNERAL OF GEN. ERLAND F. FISH

*Members of State Guard, which he headed, were color guard*

H. Wragg, Joseph R. Cotton, Angier L. Goodwin, Senators Arthur Hollis of Newton, Donald W. Brown of Wareham, Cornelius R. Rowley, Newland H. Holmes of South, Eugene H. Giroux of Middle, Secretary of State Frederic K. former Attorney-General Jay Byrnes, Eben S. Draper, Representative Albert F. Bigelow of Brookline, Charles J. Innes of Boston, former Attorney-General Henry Parkman of Boston.

Among the military present were General Sherman Miles, commander of the first corps area; Major-General Roger Eckfeldt, commanding the 26th Division; Brigadier-General Logan, Colonel Paul J. Kirk, Lieutenant-Colonel M. S. McCarthy, Brigadier-General Thomas F. Tierney, Brigadier-General Thomas F. Foley, Brigadier-General William F. Howe, former national commander of the State Guard; Brigadier-General Albert

bodies, the Boston City Club, Union Club, the Brookline Board of Selectmen and various Brookline departments, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, New England Hospital, Order of the World War, Brookline Kiwanis and Brookline Chamber of Commerce, St. Botolph Club, Brookline Lodge of Elks and Founders and Patriots of America.

## Civic, Military Leaders at Bier of Maj. Gen. Fish

Friends and comrades of many years in military and public life paid a final tribute to Maj. Gen. Erland F. Fish, commander of the State Guard, at funeral services yesterday in the First Parish Church, Brookline.

Gen. Fish, former commander of the Yankee Division and former president of the State Senate, died Wednesday night at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital after he was struck by a taxicab near his Brookline home.

Lieut. Col. Abbot Peterson, chaplain of the 26th Division and a former pastor of the First Parish Church, officiated at a military funeral service. Burial was in Walnut Hill Cemetery, Brookline.

Close to 2000 persons thronged the church. An honor guard from the Massachusetts State Guard stood at the coffin. Taps were sounded.

Among the dignitaries present were Gov. Saltonstall, Lieut. Gov. Cahill, State Senators Newland Holmes and Jarvis Hunt, Joseph R. Cotton, Angier L. Goodwin, J. R. Bent, Ex-Gov. Frank G. Allen, Judge Daniel T. O'Connell, representing the Harvard class of '05.

Col. Charles T. Cahill, chief of the Governor's staff; Col. Porter Chase, Brig. Gen. William F. Howe, Brig. Gen. Sherman Miles, Maj. H. J. Harris, Maj. Gen. Roger Eckfeldt, commander of the 26th Division, and Rev. Chellis V. Smith of Hyde Park, chaplain of the 26th Division while Maj. Gen. Fish commanded it.

Organizations represented were:

Governor's Staff; Adjutant General and Staff, Attorney General, Secretary of State, Massachusetts Senate, Massachusetts House of Representatives, Shrine, Commandery, City Club, Union Club, Brookline Board of Selectmen, Brookline department heads, Brookline and state judiciary, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Sons of Revolution, Y-D Club, Harvard class of 1905, 1st Corps Area, Gen. Miles and Staff, Y-D Veterans' Association, New England Hospital, Radcliffe Club of Odd Volumes, Massachusetts Bar Association, Brown-Nicholls School, Order of World War.

### Honor Former Leader

60 members of old Battery B, artillery, commanded by General, Lieutenant-Colonel Fish, in came to do honor to their former leader.

Edward L. Logan, widow of Edward L. Logan, and her son, sat with bowed heads in sorrow for the war comrade of their soldier and father.

Daniel T. O'Connell of the Supreme Court headed a delegation of sons of 1905 at Harvard, of which Fish was a member. J. Sidney Wayland led a group of members of the Boston Bar Association. There were delegations from Masonic





February 21, 1942

Hon. Robert T. Bushnell  
Attorney General  
373 State House  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Bob:

This will introduce my good friend  
John P. Hart of Belmont, who desires to discuss  
a matter with you briefly.

He has lived in Belmont a great many  
years near me in the Payson Park section; a  
staunch citizen, interested in all the Town's  
good works, including the Republican cause, for  
a great many years, a Town Meeting member, on  
all public trusts, etc. He is an A-1 citizen  
and I am pleased to introduce him to you.

Yours sincerely,

*Jay P. Benton*

JRB:BCC



Feb To dinner - John McNeil + Chicken soup.  
Roast Stuffed Veal. Roast Potato.  
Gravy + Broccoli Hollandaise + Rolls.  
Milk. Lettuce Salad. Prune Compote  
with fruit. Boys all go out - all  
but David to the movies - David  
skating - Mary down to the August.



Sunday, February 22<sup>nd</sup> 1942

Had a fine sleep last night. Wrote  
up at 6. And read one of the diaries  
until the Sunday paper came -  
I brought up my breakfast at 9 -  
Orange Juice - Corn Flakes. Baked Beans -  
Catsup - Ham & Egg Roll - Iced Coffee -  
Read the Papers - Downstairs at  
12.30. Came The Jamesons -  
Cocktails and Conversation. But a hot  
cup of Tea for Daddy. Roast Beef  
for Dinner. Nicholas went skating on  
the Charles with the Powers + At 4.30  
Mary went down to the Augusts. taking  
the Jamesons along in her car -  
For supper Frances made me a hot  
roast Beef Sandwich - I did a lot  
of housecleaning today +  
Still cold outside. Played a lot of records  
this morning +



*Across the years.*

# **A Summons From Valley Forge**





AND HERE  
IN THIS PLACE  
OF SACRIFICE  
IN THIS VALE OF HUMILIATION  
IN THIS VALLEY OF THE SHADOW  
OF THAT DEATH OUT OF WHICH  
THE LIFE OF AMERICA ROSE  
REGENERATE AND FREE  
LET US BELIEVE  
WITH AN ABIDING FAITH  
THAT TO THEM

UNION WILL SEEM AS DEAR  
AND LIBERTY AS SWEET  
AND PROGRESS AS GLORIOUS  
AS THEY WERE TO OUR FATHERS  
AND ARE TO YOU AND ME  
AND THAT THE INSTITUTIONS  
WHICH HAVE MADE US HAPPY  
PRESERVED BY THE  
VIRTUE OF OUR CHILDREN  
SHALL BLESS  
THE REMOTEST GENERATION  
OF THE TIME TO COME

HENRY ARMITT BROWN

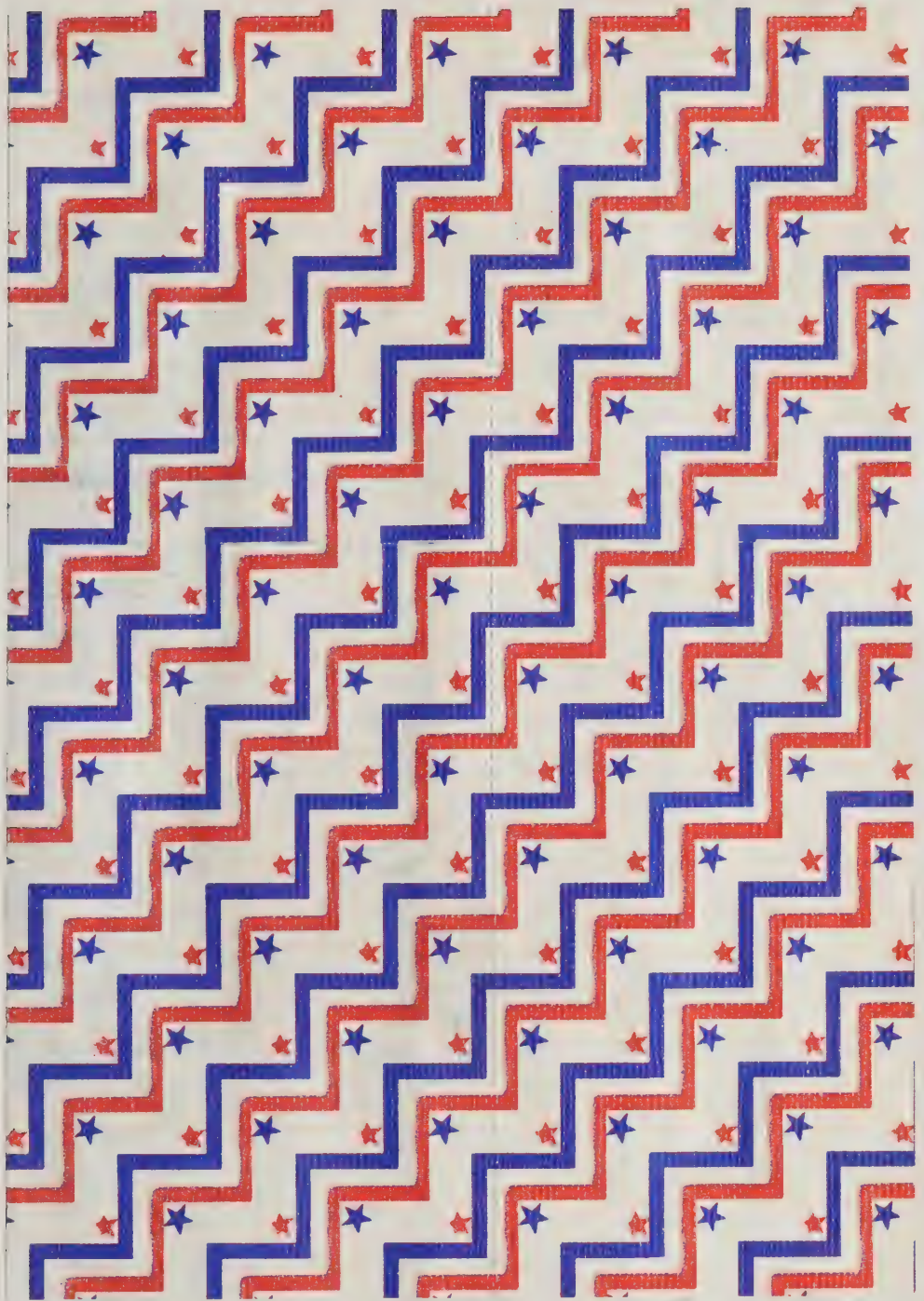




## Bay Staters Guests Here



Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Edgerton, Belmont, Mass., are season guests at the Albemarle hotel. Mr. Edgerton is former president of the Boston Mutual Life Insurance company. He became affiliated with this concern Nov. 1, 1901, and later became general agent at Springfield, Mass. In 1904, he was transferred to the home office and in 1910 was elected president. He retained the presidency until 1937, when he resigned because of ill health, and now holds a directorship. He was succeeded in the presidency by Jay R. Benton, former attorney general for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Mr. and Mrs. Edgerton have been coming to St. Petersburg for three winters, attracted to this city chiefly by its climate, Spa solarium and Spa pool. They are natives of Massachusetts and have lived in that state all their lives.







*Annual Children's Party*  
**Everett C. Benton Lodge, A. F. & A. M.**  
will be held in the  
**MASONIC APARTMENTS**  
344 Meridian Street, East Boston  
on **SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1942, at 2.30 P. M.**  
*Magicians, Clowns, Entertainment*  
*Gifts and Refreshments*

Children from the Peabody Home for crippled children, German Refugee Children, Home for Jewish Children and other institutions have been invited to be our guests. Members' children will be admitted free of charge providing application is made to Worshipful Charles Ross, 11 Beacon Street, Boston, on or before Tuesday, February 17. After that date no tickets will be distributed.

This precaution is necessary in order not to disappoint our Kiddies. Children of non-members will be admitted by ticket (\$1.00 each); which charge will be necessary to defray expenses. Adults accompanying children must occupy seats in a special section reserved for them. They will not be permitted to sit with the children.

About 50 cars will be needed to convey our guests to East Boston. Will you furnish a car? Donations of toys or cash may be sent to the Secretary, Worshipful Charles Ross.

Members to act as ushers are invited to serve. No child will be admitted without a ticket. The children invited are to be between the ages of 5-12 inclusive.

Fraternally yours,

February 7, 1942

*Henry Rosnosky*  
Master

Worshipful CHARLES ROSS  
11 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.  
Dear Worshipful: \*

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ tickets for use of ☐ \*non-members' children.  
☐ my own

I will furnish a car ☐ with  
☐ without the services of a driver which can accommodate \_\_\_\_\_ children.  
☐ Enroll me as an usher for our Children's Party.

Fraternally yours,

Brother \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Phone No. \_\_\_\_\_

\*Payment at the rate of \$1 each should accompany request for Tickets for use of non-members' children.





The shore of Sumatra from which the Japanese may attempt to invade Java. In the foreground in the Sunda Strait, between Sumatra and Java, is the volcano Krakatoa, now unfortunately only mildly active. In 1883 a major eruption caused 35,000 deaths.

Associated Press

## Explosions From Volcano Krakatoa in Soenda Strait Give Place to Blasts From Jap Bombs

Inhabitants of the small islands of Soenda Strait—all-too-narrow waterway between Java and Sumatra—have known eruptions of lava and ashes from Krakatoa, one of the world's most famous volcanoes, but are now experiencing a new kind of explosion—the impact of Japanese bombs.

Only 15 miles wide at its narrowest point, the Strait is divided by an island, named Thwartway by the English, but called "Dwars-in-den-Weg" ("Right in the Middle of the Way") by the Dutch. The island lies between the small fishing village of Anjer, on the northwest Java coast, and the Zutphen Islands, less than a mile off Sumatra's southern extremity.

Excepting Dwars-in-den-Weg, the islands are separated into two main groups: the Krakatoa chain and the Zutphen Islands, a National Geographic Society bulletin reports. The Krakatoa chain, extends from Sumatra in a semi-circle more than halfway to Java with Krakatoa at the end. Besides the volcano, they include the islands of Lang, Verlaten, Sebesi and Lagoendi. The Zutphen group comprises the islands of Kandang, Kelapa, Hout, Hoog, and Sindu.

Few of the islands are more than five miles in length, and a majority are of volcanic rock; some of the smaller, of coral formations. Practically all of them are rocky, covered with thick tropical vegetation. About the only marks of man to be seen from above are lighthouses and fishing villages.

Krakatoa island, back in 1883, achieved world-wide fame when it



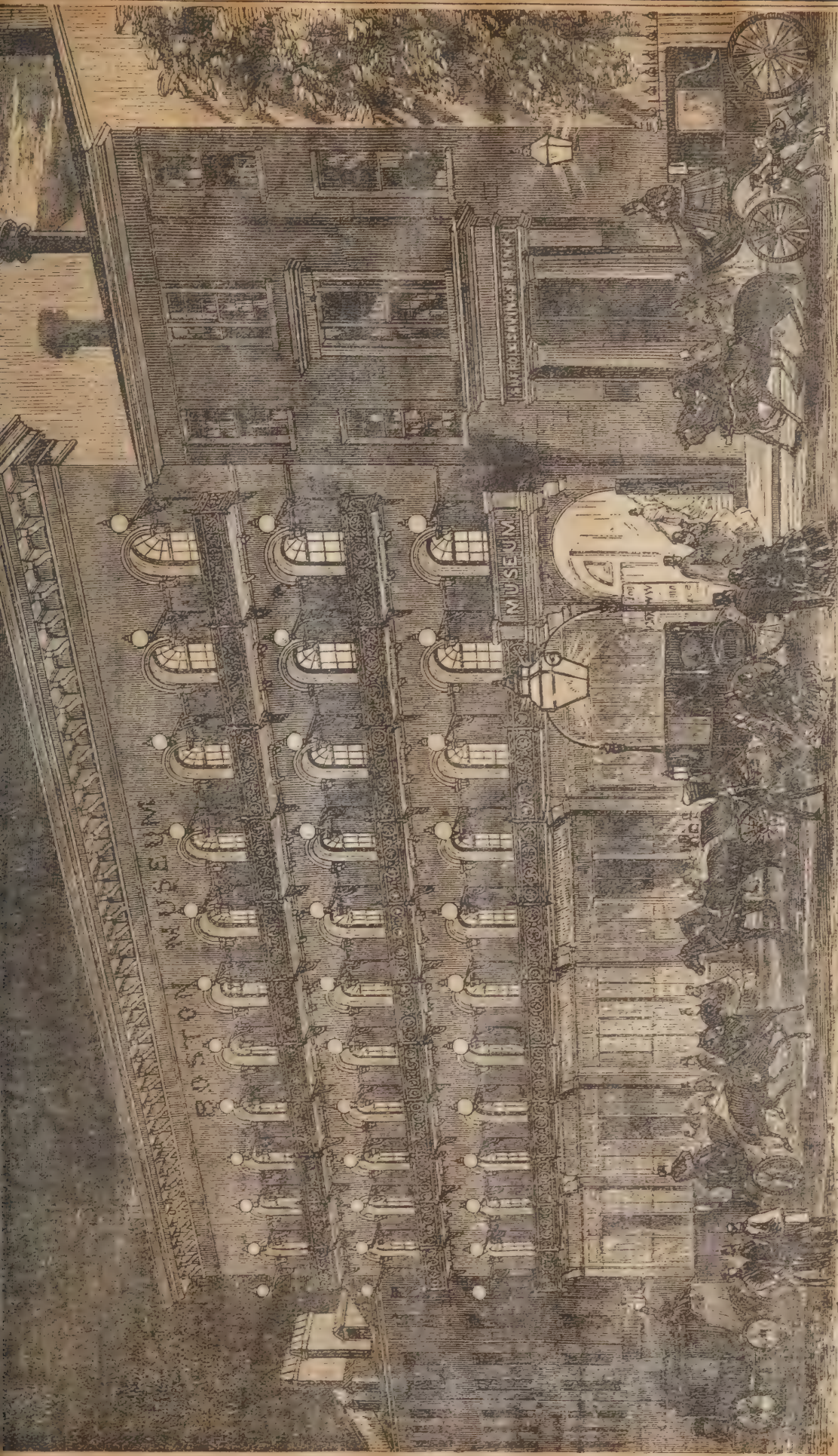
THE VOLCANO KRAKATOA as it appeared in violent eruption in 1933. In 1883 this volcano had the worst eruption of modern times.

nearly destroyed itself in one of the most violent volcanic eruptions of modern times. The entire northern and lower portion of the island was blown away, leaving jagged rocks and submarine reefs in the near-by bays. All of the island's 30,000 inhabitants perished. Formerly five miles long, Krakatoa is now reduced to only half that size.

Whole areas of the Java and

Sumatra coastlines met with destruction, too, as the result of an enormous tidal wave 80 feet high. Tremors from the quakes which accompanied the eruption were felt and heard 3000 miles away. Ashes and dust thrown into the stratosphere, spread around the earth and are credited with causing the celebrated "Yellow Day" in New England.





### Where Mrs. Vincent Held Nightly Sway—The Boston Museum

On Tremont Street Near Scollay Square the Museum Reared a Classical Facade, the Street Level Given Over to Stores, the Rest to the Exhibition Halls. Natural History Had An Important Gallery As Did the Portraits of All the Presidents and a Waxworks. The Theater "Will Seat More Than 1500 Persons, and is Nightly Crowded, So Successful Has Mr. Kimball Been in Catering For the Public Taste," Says Ballou's Pictorial. "In His Earlier Undertakings He Has Shown His Capability of Presenting Popular Amusements, Not Only Divested of Indecorum and Immorality, but Teaching Great Moral Lessons in the Most Attractive and Fascinating Form." He Spent \$225,000 To Do It. Just Opposite, the Papantis Taught Dancing to Many Successive Generations of Boston's "First Families."

(From the Collection of Edwin S. Webster, Esq.)





Monday - Feb. 22, 1902

Camp Edwards -

Dear Family,

Today, even though it's  
Washington Birthday, is no holiday  
for us. The battery has been out on  
the range all morning. I'll be out  
there with them if I want on duty  
here at the 1st Lt. Co. (Cannon  
platoon). It's been a very good  
morning so far. I've been able to get  
a lot of reading and writing  
done. I wish there was some  
news I could write about but  
being confined in an army camp  
day after day doesn't make for  
newsworthy bits. Last night I'll tell  
I saw a grand movie -  
"The Man Who Came to Dinner".



If you don't want to run  
Theres a rumor floating  
around here to the effect that  
we are going to take the 212th  
F.A. Battalion's place so that they  
can come back here to fire  
in the range the way we've  
been doing the past few weeks  
(The 212th is Jim's outfit)

This turns out to be true our  
battery will be stationed in  
Habit Range! (That's where the  
battery of the 212th is now.) Won't  
that be a little bit of a change?

How come you all have  
become so silent? Haven't  
had a letter from anyone in  
weeks.

No word as yet as to the  
findings of the Brigade Board

(2)  
in Officers School with I know  
one way or the other!

Yesterday was a very fine  
day here. In the morning, after  
church, Bill and I wandered  
over to the Service Club where we  
read the papers. Then we retired  
to our mess hall for dinner at  
12:30. Nothing at all to do  
in the afternoon. Just sit around  
the barrack. About five we went  
over to the Canteen for some  
Budweiser Beck Beer and a  
couple of hot dogs. Then we went  
to the movie I told you about.  
At 9:00 P.M. I reported here at  
the Battalion C.P. - Spent the  
night here. And here I stay  
until five thirty P.M. today

not a very inspiring existence, is it  
you'd think that after more than  
a year of this stuff a fellow  
would get used to it, but  
inactivity and monotonous  
repetition can wear one down.  
All the boys are itching for  
some action.

Only two weeks to go now  
but I'll be seeing you all  
soon. meantime, let's hear  
from you what?

My sincere thanks to  
Dad, for all the goodies that  
have been in an unending  
stream.

With Love  
— John —



Monday, February 23<sup>rd</sup> 1942

Holiday today - Slept well - did not wake up until 11.30. The Refrigerator Parade. The Papers - I have brought up my breakfast - Orange juice - Raisins - Fried Eggs & Bacon - Pop-Overs. Butter - Iced Coffee. At 10.30 Peter left with the McNeills (B. & M.) to spend the day & night at their place at Washington, N.H. a bit north of Keene and/or Hillsboro. I did more house cleaning today, took like 4 suit cases full for Mrs. Mosby to lug in tomorrow + Nicholas went into Boston to the movies at 9.30 + David out installing White House Short Wave Radio in Belmont. Working all morning - Down for a cup of tea at 12.30 Dinner at 2. Helen Jameson on hand. Chicken Soup. Boiled Chicken. Rice. Creamed Onions. Cream of Tartar Biscuits - Milk. Custard & Cut up Oranges. lettuce Salad - Working all afternoon. Frances, Mary, Helen Jameson, Ellen Northrup Shannon played Bridge in the little living Room - Hot Tub Bath at 6. Frances made me a nice supper + an omelette with mushrooms +

Tuesday, February 24<sup>th</sup> 1942

Still cold. Up before dawn - down stairs for  
the work - Read the "Herald" and "Post" -  
Breakfast - minced Lamb on toast - at 8.45  
Came Moody's in town with him with  
four suit cases packed full - Work -  
Out to lunch at 12.30. with Everett  
Lame to Hitchfield's Sea Grill on Summer  
St. - Breaded Veal Cutlets - Peas - Rolls -  
Butter - Milk - Grape Fruit. Some Shopping.  
New crystal for David's Watch - Woolworth's -  
Toilet Paper + 3 kinds shaving Lotion - 1.00 + 1.50  
Wash bulbs + Mucilage + Screw Eyes + Picture Hooks +  
Sphygm Stick - Tissues - More Medicine - Fonges  
Royal Shaving Cream + to Dorothy Muriel's  
for Danish Pastry to send John + also  
Camel Cigarettes + Back to the office -  
Real Estate Committee Meeting - Put the  
"Live Wire" to press + Left at 4.10. Sunday.  
Met Frances at Church St. on her way  
from Boston Red Cross + David came from  
Lab. to join us. Helen Jameson - Home -  
Unpacked the suit case I lugged home +  
2 cups of Hot Tea. Dinner: Cherry Tomato Clams +  
Roast Beef in Gravy. Hash Brown Potatoes -  
Diced Carrots + Cream of Tartar Biscuits -  
Lettuce Salad + Prune Compote - milk +





CORPORAL JOHN H. BENTON  
Regimental Headquarters Battery  
101st Field Artillery  
Camp Edwards, Massachusetts

Feb- 24, 1942-

Dear Family:

A beautiful, sunny  
day here. Most of the  
morning has been spent doing  
firing problems on a training  
board at Battalion headquarters.  
The thing is like a toy and  
you can actually "play" and  
adjust your gun with the thing.  
It's good fun and valuable  
practice can be gained with  
it.

We were told yesterday  
that only one man from our  
entire division is being sent  
to Officers Training School this  
month, which takes of course  
checked us all up as well.



The next weekend I leave  
off with Logan on the Friday  
night (I hope) - At any rate  
a certain number of Friday night  
funerals are being given out  
each weekend the Gen.  
certainly, foray after one - How -  
life in the outside world?

Now, again tonight, I pass  
myself over from the early -

The Kemp movement was  
very early. But, and it was  
offered in the house -

See you also in the  
day -

With Love

John







- TUESDAY-FEB-24-1942 -



By a Staff Photographer

### It's Only Practice So It's Fun

An imaginary bombing attack by an enemy air fleet served to test the many units of Belmont's civilian defense protection division last night under simulated war conditions. Upper: After a suppositious "direct hit" demolished one house and set fire to two others on Chilton Street, auxiliary police and fire departments, municipal water, electric, gas, and telegraph companies, and the Women's Ambulance Corps' mobile unit converged on the scene. "Victims" were removed from supposedly demolished houses, theoretically damaged electric light and telephone wires were repaired, "burst water mains" shut off, and hose was laid to confine the spread of "fire." Inset: "Peg" Coffey, a junior at Simmons and a resident of Belmont, takes time out from studying to serve in her capacity of lieutenant in the motor corps as a traffic policeman. Lower: Belmont's Report Center, through which all air-raid warnings are directed. Supervised by a Chief Air-Raid Warden and complemented by a staff of deputy wardens, each unit of the protection division is represented at this communications board.



# Belmont Has Exhaustive Test Of Its Raid Protection System

Belmont, Mass., among the leading towns in the State in Civilian Defense, staged the first co-ordinated test of all its various protective units last night as a hypothetical fleet of enemy bombers jettisoned their explosive cargoes on a peaceful community.

The test was under the direction of J. Watson Flett, Chairman of the Belmont Committee on Public Safety, Francis H. Kendall, Chief Air aid Warden, and Kenneth Miner, District Director of Civilian Defense. It brought into play the 4,000 members of the town's civilian defense organizations comprising the auxiliary police and fire departments, the telephone and electric light companies, the water department, the Women's Ambulance and Motor Corps, and the local troop of Boy Scouts, all co-ordinated and synchronized to act when the air-raid alarm sounded at the Report Center in the Town Hall Annex.

As reports of the numerous 'hits'—there were 16 in all—were telephoned to the Report Center, the necessary protective units were immediately dispatched to the "scene of the bombing."

First "hit" of the evening was recorded at precisely 8 o'clock when an imaginary bomb struck a water main near the Railroad Station. The watcher-warden on duty in that section notified the Report Center and auxiliary police and municipal water company workers were ordered to the scene.

Other "incidents" devised to test the effectiveness of the emergency communications system as it func-

tioned with the auxiliary groups soon followed.

A "major hit" was announced at Report headquarters when an imaginary salvo of bombs, dropped when the enemy bombers were attacked by a squadron of Uncle Sam's own interceptor and combat planes, "demolished one house and set fire to two neighboring residences on Chilton Street, causing two fatalities and injuring three." Bomb craters made the direct streets of access to the disaster impassable and a detour was necessary for the aiding protective units.

The auxiliary fire department was first to arrive and it immediately set to work rescuing fire-victims and laying hose from nearby hydrants. Soon afterward members of the various municipal utility departments appeared and shut off the water mains, at the same time shearing the telephone and electric wires at the "tapets" to prevent further spread of fire. The Women's Ambulance Corps gave "first aid" and removed victims to safety.

As each unit arrived, it was "checked-in" by the warden. The lapsed time taken from the first signal of danger at the Report Center until each unit of the Protection Division had performed its duty was noted. Defects in handling the situation were carefully recorded with an eye to rectifying them in future tests.

Citizens were forewarned to remain in their homes during the test so that the work of the auxiliary groups would not be impeded.

David out tonight on a town-wide Test of defense  
forces - Peter got Back from his stay at  
McNeill's Farm at Washington, D.C. at  
5.30. Off again after dinner + to the Boston  
Garden - to the Bruins - Rangers hockey game +



Wednesday, February 25<sup>th</sup> 1942

Boy. Now I am sleeping these days.  
This morning it was 7 o'clock when  
I woke up. So it was down to the refrigerator  
the "Herald" and "Post". Fried eggs for breakfast  
to the Square with Frances and David -  
to the First National Store for things for John -  
Subway Office - work - Putting the  
Annual Statement together for printing.  
Out to lunch at 12.15 - with Everett Lane - to  
the Hotel Touraine - Lobster Newburg in Patty -  
Green Peas + Asparagus Tips - Hollandaise - Rolls -  
Milk + Grape Fruit + On the way back to  
T. D. Whitney's Gift Shop. to buy a wedding  
present (an early American Fruit Dish) for  
the daughter of George Willard Smith - the  
President of the New England Mutual  
Life Insurance Company + to Jordan's to order  
the engraving of personal calling cards +  
to the office. at 2.15 Meeting of the  
Finance Committee with Byron Wright,  
a ctuary, Skinner, Standish & Hill to  
discuss broad investment policies +  
left for home at 4. to the Phonograph  
Shop on Milk St. Bought the new list  
"Deep in the Heart of Texas" + Subway.  
Met Frances at Church St.



CORPORAL JOHN H. BENTON  
Regimental Headquarters Battery  
101st Field Artillery  
Camp Edwards, Massachusetts

Feb- 25-1942

Dear Family

Another day very  
dark and cloudy here right  
now (7:00 a.m.). We just  
finished a breakfast of pan-  
cake, bacon and coffee - not  
bad for a change - and we  
stroled out on our bed  
here getting a bit of sleep  
before we go to work at 2:30.  
Looks like rain, so I hope  
we don't go out into the  
field - We went out here  
yesterday afternoon and didn't

As a point about the fact the  
section this is (the Survey  
Section) didn't have a dog's  
thing to do so I passed the  
time reading my latest copy  
of The Reader's Digest.

Went up to the Survey (the  
after. with me) about 8:30  
then back to the barracks  
at 10:00, then to bed.

I expect to get a spot  
of representative (read tomorrow-  
so, my next letter will probably  
be one of those 2:00 A.M.  
affairs written in the Green House

See you in nine days -

W. R. Lane

- John -







Wednesday Morning,  
February 25, 1942

Corporal John H. Benton  
Headquarters Battery  
101st Field Artillery  
Camp Edwards, Mass.

Dear John:

Just before we started for town this morning your two letters came and were read pronto. If that Manger move comes it will be good. Mostly routine up here. Since you returned the remembered activities have been a Directors' Meeting on the 18th -- a cold prevented me from going to Exeter that night to see Nicholas in the school play, also to Providence to a district office banquet the following night. Went to the funeral of Gen. Erland F. Fish on Saturday. Nicholas came home -- was in a train wreck just outside the North Station -- special train -- 300 Exeter students but no one hurt. Sunday and Monday -- I just stayed home and did a lot of spring housecleaning -- lugged in 4 suitcases full of material to the office yesterday morning. Last night Belmont staged a drill. David was at the short wave radio centre. He said the auxiliary home police guard were at every strategic corner -- green uniforms, rifles, and shot guns -- a tough bunch of hombres, he says, and nobody to fool with. Tomorrow I will have the fun of making out my State Income Tax Return -- a cinch with what is coming with the Federal.

The Dudley's have leased their house on Oakley Road, so we have got to look around for another garage. Peter went to spend Monday and Tuesday at the McNeill's Farm at Washington, N. H., just north of Keene. Young McNeill is a classmate at B. & N. McNeill Senior is a key official in the First National Stores. I do not remember whether I wrote you or not that Peter's last marks were an improvement in every subject over his previous report. Out of 14 that took part in the Exeter play, Nicholas was one of the 6 to win the headlines in the "Exonian".

Lent started a week ago -- which means that since then no spiriti frumenti have passed my lips nor the smoke of tobacco. It's a long stretch, my boy, from February 18th to April 4th, especially being a lone crusader in and about the vicinage where I happen to live. It will be good to see you in a week and a half.





THE  
LIBRARY OF THE  
CONGRESS

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE  
LIBRARY OF THE  
CONGRESS  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE  
LIBRARY OF THE  
CONGRESS  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE  
LIBRARY OF THE  
CONGRESS  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Soon that grass will be getting green on the West lawn, and the crocuses will begin to poke their colors up out of the ground -- the blue and white tables and chairs will come up out of the cellar and the fine season out of doors will be with us again.

I note your reference to the dearth of home letters. I will give the folks the old college hip-te-doodle and try to correct the situation, incidentally doing a little more letter writing myself.

And that's the news from here.

With Love,

JRB:BCC







Wednesday --  
Feb. 25 - 1942

Dear Dad & Mom.

Enclosed is one picture you overlooked last Sunday, Dad. The one I like is in the middle, of course. We got about 5 copies of the picture now.

Dad, I wonder if you would do something for me. It's very important for a scrapbook I'm making. I need the following back copies of these newspapers.

Sunday Advertiser - Jan. 11, 1942 (society section)

Boston Herald) Dec.  
Boston Post) Jan 22, 1941

What a mild day it was today. It was just like spring.

Enclosed I sent 2 suggestions for records you might get.

The Mrs. Sullivan who is national champion is the former Jane Vaughn (last years champion).

I've got to do English now.

Love,  
Nick

P.S. Saturday I'm going to Andover to see the basketball game.







VICE PRESIDENTS  
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EDWARD J. FROST  
P. A. O'CONNELL

PRESIDENT  
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# BOSTON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

80 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

TELEPHONE HANCOCK 1250

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JOSEPH P. SPANG, JR.  
MAHLON E. TRAYLOR

February 25, 1942

Mr. Jay R. Benton, President  
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company  
160 Congress Street  
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Jay:

Tidings! Hon. Clarence D. Howe, Minister of Munitions and Supply of the Dominion of Canada will be the guest speaker at a Members' Luncheon, Tuesday, April 28.

We are proud of this accomplishment, for undoubtedly the Luncheon will be as popular as the ones to William S. Knudsen and Lord Halifax. Will you please make special note of the day?

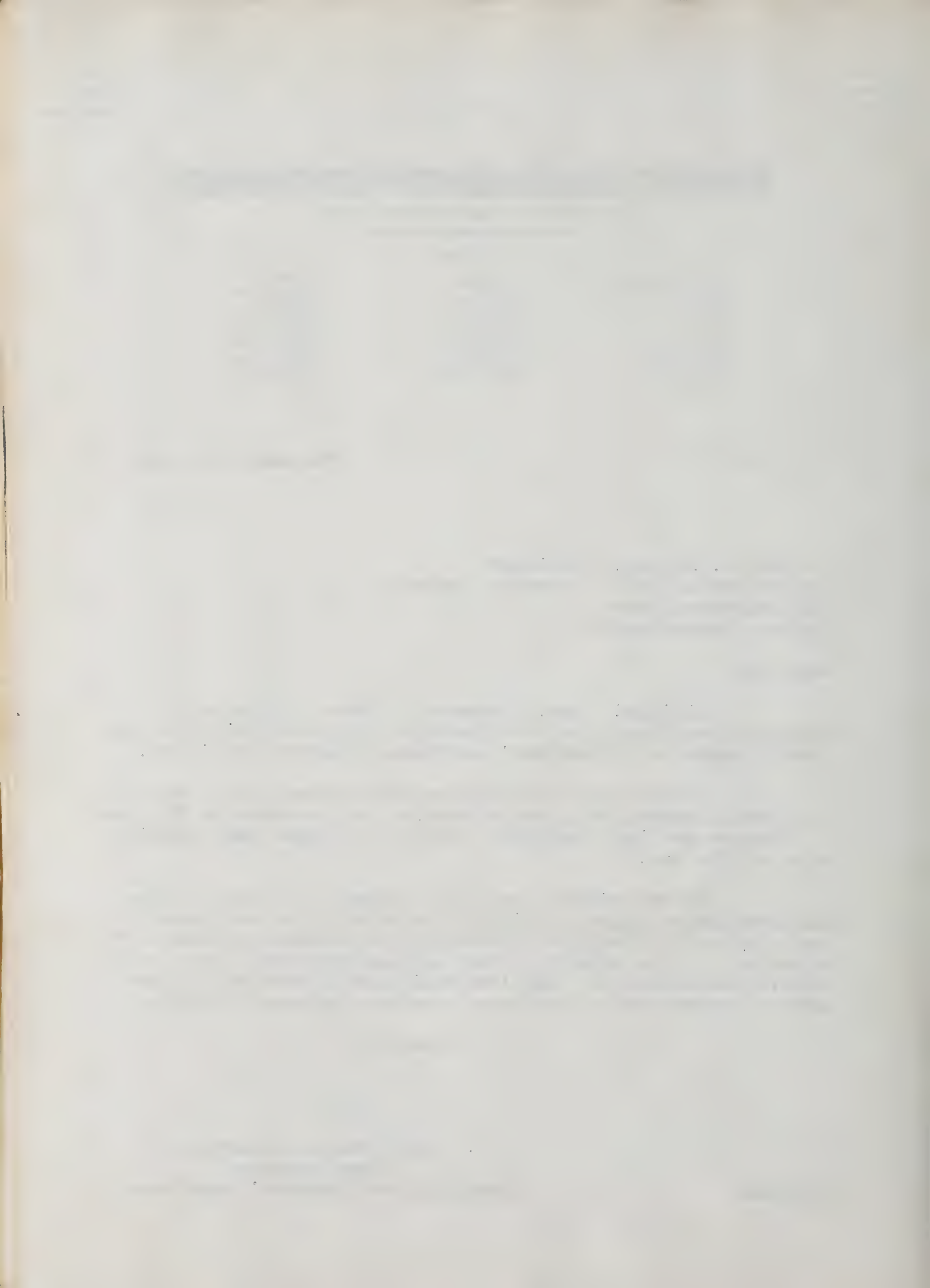
We are wiring Donald M. Nelson, Chairman of the War Production Board, inviting him also to be our guest that day and to join in welcoming his fellow munitions director. If he accepts, then our Luncheon will be a most unique occasion--with the two munitions directors of North America presented at the same time on the same platform.

Sincerely,



J. Paul Foster, Secretary  
Committee on  
Meetings and Members' Luncheons

JPF:DLM





FRANK C. NICHOLS  
12 BRIMMER STREET  
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Feb. 25, 1941.

Dear Jay:

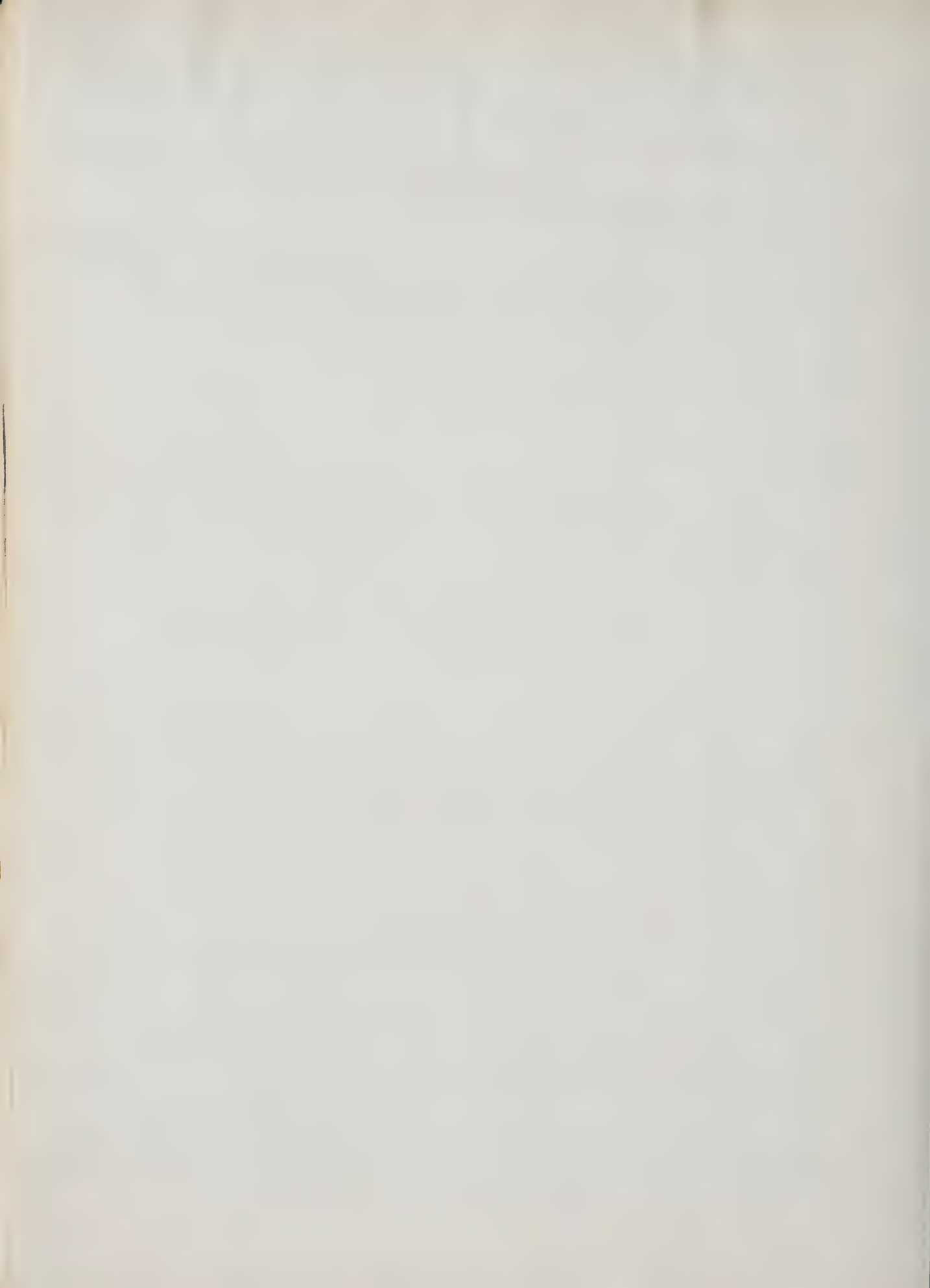
Many thanks for your kindness in sending me the 1916 year book of the Bank Officers Association.

It is very interesting. I was unable to locate myself in the picture, although it recalled the days of long ago when I was a chorine in Miss Simplicity.

The wearing of feminine apparel at such times at least was perfectly all right in those days when "a pansy was a flower and fanny was a girls name"

Sincerely yours,

*Frank C. Nichols*



Home. Glass of hot tea. Dinner at 6.30. Milled corn  
soup. Creamed Halibut. French fried  
Potatoes + Cabbage. Toasted English Muffins +  
Milk + Deep Dish Apple Pie + Cheese - to  
bed early + David down to Cambridge to  
study + Mary to a Red Cross First Aid  
Course in Belmont.



Thursday, February 26<sup>th</sup> 1942 +  
Up the times - and the old Polly  
Put the kettle on - Escalloped Halibut  
for breakfast + to the Square with Frances.  
Mrs. Tibby called up to get a ride in + Subway -  
out at Park St. walked down Tremont St  
and back again looking for those Brambles in  
the window to send John - but could not  
relocate them. So to Schrafts & Cobb, Bates, +  
Jerxa for pastry & Cheese - also little cigars -  
Office - Work. State Income Tax Returns for  
2 hours and a half - the Crew were over  
at the Bank - clipping Coupons, this  
morning \$67,000 worth + Out to lunch at  
12.30 to the Adams Restaurant on Washington  
St. Grapefruit. Breaded Veal Cutlets - Green  
Peas - String Beans - Iced Coffee - to R. H.  
Seamus and bought a dozen hob-nail  
Goblets for the house - to Filene's + bought  
five white shirts - Office - more work on  
State Income Tax return - Left at 4.10 -  
Subway - Harvard Square - Met Frances  
at Church St. Mrs. Tibby with her -  
Home. 2 cups of hot tea. Rested - Girls out -  
Frances cooking - Cam Chauder. Macaroni  
Compote - Fruit - Milk + to bed early - +  
Mary went in town to meet Jim

SCHEDULE FOR WRITING LETTERS

TO

CORPORAL JOHN H. BENTON  
HEADQUARTERS BATTERY  
101ST FIELD ARTILLERY  
CAMP EDWARDS, MASS.

- - - - -

MONDAY	--	JAY
TUESDAY	---	FRANCES
WEDNESDAY	--	MARY
THURSDAY	---	DAVID
FRIDAY	---	PETER
SATURDAY	---	NICHOLAS

\* \* \* \* \*  
\* \* \* \*  
\* \*  
\*





# Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company

HOME OFFICE  
160 CONGRESS STREET  
BOSTON, MASS.

FEBRUARY



MARCH

February 26, 1942

To the Field Force:

Now we are really beginning to see the results of the first four weeks' efforts in the President's Campaign or, in other words, at the end of the half-way mark in the Campaign.

Industrial issues for the four weeks of February have shown very good results in every district but an exceptional few. Also paid-for Ordinary is coming along very good. This is not only a source of gratification to the Home Office, but it serves as a guide to superintendents as to where they really stand and what they have to do for the remainder of the Campaign.

Now is the time to take stock of where you stand and what you have to do in order to finish this Campaign successfully. As much as it may be hard to believe there are some men in almost every district who have not as yet written an Ordinary since the Campaign started. These are the men who must show IMMEDIATE ACTION. They are endangering the chances of their district winning the President's Cup. Also, the chance of their assistant and superintendent winning a bonus.

Only two weeks more to write Industrial -- one month left to write Ordinary.

MAKE EVERY DAY COUNT.

Yours very truly,

*H. H. Moody*  
Supt. of Agencies



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THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS

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5 CONCORD BUILDING  
FRAMINGHAM, MASS.

JOHN E. RICE  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
RICE BUILDING  
MARLBORO, MASS.

TELEPHONE  
OFFICES AND RESIDENCE

J. HARRIS McDONOUGH  
LAMBERT H. BIGELOW

D. February 21, 1942  
W. February 26, 1942

Jay R. Benton, Esq.,  
160 Congress Street,  
Boston, Mass.

Dear Jay:

I have your letter of February 18th asking for a contribution to the Boston University Development Fund. I enclose my check of five dollars.

I remember the night we were initiated into the Phi Delta Phi. Some one played the piano and you sang a song. Professor Simpson was the guest of honor and all other details of the evening have passed from my mind.

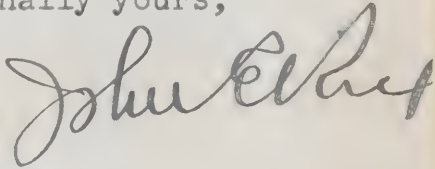
I have followed your career with a great deal of interest and have been very proud of your success. There was one little thing which I noticed about you in the law school. You kept a book with addresses of people whom you might like to know in the future but who would prove worthwhile acquaintances and I thought at the time that you were then starting to build a career, and that thoughtfulness and carefulness has been one of the foundations upon which your future success has rested along with your many admirable qualities.

I have remained a farmer-lawyer out here in Marlborough plugging along each day, more or less a slave to my profession, rearing and educating a family of six children most of whom are through college and like yourself the years have crept up on me so they now call me grandpa.

I am,  
JER:GMD.  
ENC.

With every good wish for your continued success,

Fraternally yours,







February 27, 1942

John E. Rice, Esq.  
Rice Building  
Marlboro, Mass.

Dear John:

In this afternoon's mail I have your letter accompanied by your check as a contribution to the Boston University Alumni Fund, and I am forwarding it to the Alumni Association Headquarters in the next mail.

I enjoyed your reminiscent letter thoroughly. I do not remember the night of the initiation at the Phi Delta Phi so well but I remember singing a lot of different songs at different times. I remember one meeting of the Phi Delta Phi which was held at the Hotel Napoli and when we finished our spaghetti we took some exercise by going up and down the outside fire escapes. I had forgotten that I started my address cards back in those days but in recent times I have kept it up because I have found it very valuable at times. The last instance was when I was sending out about 3,000 copies of my Christmas paper -- of which you must have received a copy.

I have followed your career and know well that you are much more than a farmer lawyer, and now and then have passed by your extensive apple orchards. Last year at the Annual Dinner of the Alumni Association about 14 members of the Class of 1911 came and we all sat together and had a grand reunion. I think that we will try something like that again at the Founders Dinner the middle of March, and I hope very much you can come down and join us. We missed you very much *had* at the 30th Reunion last June and were sorry to hear that you *had* ~~were recuperating from an operation.~~ Your secretary was very

good in promptly advising us.

I want to thank you for your prompt attention to the Alumni Fund. You will undoubtedly get routine letters later in regard to the matter of your contributing, but pay no attention to them.

Sincerely yours,

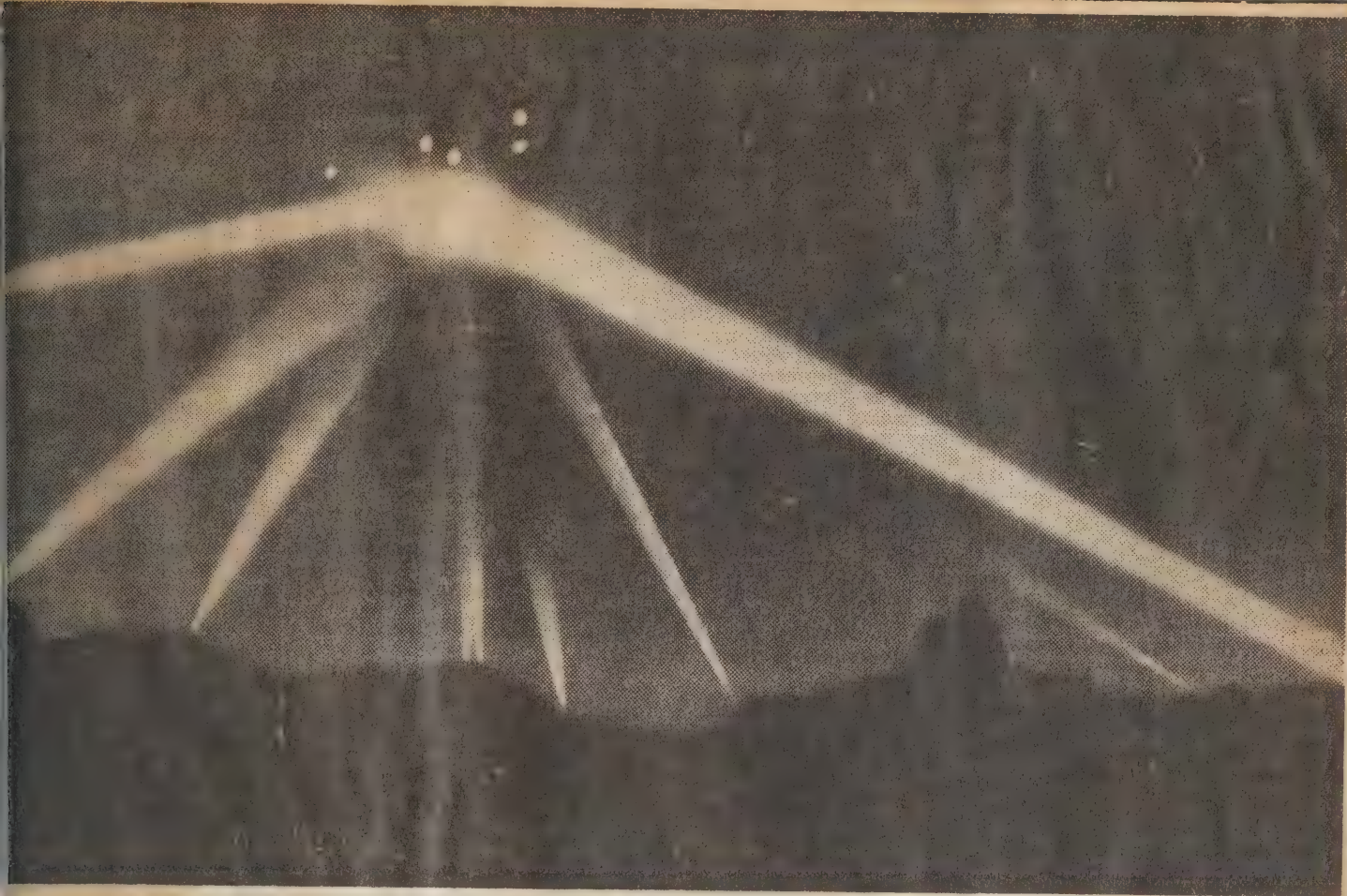
# THE HISTORY OF THE

AMERICAN  
REPUBLICS  
FROM  
1776 TO  
1876

BY  
JAMES M. SMITH  
OF THE  
NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY  
ASTOR LENOX AND TILDEN FOUNDATIONS  
1876

NEW YORK  
PUBLISHED BY  
THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY  
ASTOR LENOX AND TILDEN FOUNDATIONS  
1876





(AP Wirephoto)

**ANTI-AIRCRAFT BARRAGE LOOKED IN LOS ANGELES**—Those who left their beds to watch noisy sky drama, saw  
ous searchlights converge in sky and heard anti-aircraft guns pump shells at unidentified object. The small round  
dots were made by exploding shells.



## THE WAR COMES TO NO. 8 MACDOUGAL ALLEY



Old-time gas-lighting fixture being disconnected by a Consolidated Edison Company service man. This lamp and the one at No. 15 are being "blacked out" because of the emergency.

and go to dinner at Gustie's + David at  
College working. Still cold today +



Friday, February 27<sup>th</sup> 1942

The Classical Record today was  
Moussorsky's "A Night on Bare Mountain" -  
Teohold Stokowski and the Philadelphia  
Orchestra - Heamed Cod fish for breakfast -  
to the Square with Frances - Sulray -  
CoBB - Bates & Jerxa for things for John -  
Office - working to 12.30 - then to lunch  
alone. Clarke's Tavern - Washington St.  
Broiled Schoed - Spinach - Roll Milk. Juice  
Fruit + to Jordan Marsh - Looking over  
possible coffee table for the Big living Room +  
No much - to Filene's for 3 more shirts -  
to the Phonograph Shop on Milk St - to get  
the classical record. Back to the office - work -  
left at 3.30 - Sulray - Harvard Square -  
Budd's Clothes shop - Joe Dube - selected  
a pepper + salt pickling - Magazines at the  
Greets - a slaine - Met Frances at Church  
St. Helen Jameson with her + Horne. Mary  
& Jim - the latter up again from camp +  
2 cups of hot tea - played the record -  
also Lohengrin + a Bit of Bach - Dinner -  
Clam Charder + Cheese Souffle - Lettuce Salad -  
Milk, Prune Compote - To Bed at 7.  
Cool but moderating some.

Friday Morning,  
February 27, 1942

Mr. Nicholas Benton  
Box 534  
Phillips Exeter Academy  
Exeter, New Hampshire

Dear Nicholas:

Here is another five dollars. Secure a copy of last Saturday's "Exonian" containing the account of the play and mail it to me. My copy did not come.

Is it next week you want me to write Dean Kerr the permission for you to come home that week-end. All goes well at home, everything goes smoothly.

New classical record today will be "A Night on Bare Mountain".

With Love,

JRE:BCC  
Enclosure

Belmont Feb 27, 1942

Dear Jay = What words can  
a fellow write to another  
fellow who honors him with  
such a nice introduction?  
I can't do it without search-  
ing very deep in my  
limited vocabulary.

It will remain in my  
memory - as one of the  
nicest letters I ever received.  
Thanks from me to a  
fellow I am glad to know  
as a "regular fellow."

Sincerely  
John T. Hart.



February 27, 1942

Mr. Joseph Roiter  
242 Adams Street  
Newtonville, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Kindly call soon at my house for a big pile  
of newspapers.

Yours truly,

*Jay R. Benton*

---

Jay R. Benton  
3 Pequossette Road  
Belmont, Mass.

JRB:BCC

Handwritten header text, possibly a title or date, mostly illegible due to fading.

First main paragraph of handwritten text, containing several lines of cursive script.

Second main paragraph of handwritten text, continuing the narrative or list.

Third main paragraph of handwritten text, appearing to be a separate entry or section.

Fourth main paragraph of handwritten text, possibly concluding a section.

Fifth main paragraph of handwritten text, located in the lower half of the page.

Sixth main paragraph of handwritten text, located at the bottom of the page.

M E M O R A N D U M

SENT TO JOHN

CAMP EDWARDS

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24TH

HALF DOZEN DANISH PASTRIES  
CAMEL CIGARETTES  
READERS DIGEST  
SUNDAY FUNNIES

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25TH

CAN RIPE OLIVES  
BOX FIG NEWTONS  
CAMEL CIGARETTES  
LOOK  
READERS DIGEST

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26TH

HALF DOZEN DOUGHNUTS  
KRAFT SWISS CHEESE  
6 APRICOT ROLLS  
RICORO OPERAS LITTLE CIGARS  
READERS DIGEST  
"IAFF"

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27TH

COBB, BATES & YERXA FIG SQUARES  
CAN V 8 VEGETABLE COCKTAIL  
SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES  
READERS DIGEST  
LIFE  
THE STANDARD  
BOSTON AMERICAN

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28TH

MOUNDS, FLANTER'S JUMBO BLOCK, PEPPERMINT THINS, JU JUBES,  
BEEMAN'S PEPSIN GUM, COFFEE TABLETS, BUTTERSCOTCH, M & M'S,  
COCOANUT BAR, TOOTSIE ROLLS,  
ORANGE - APPLE  
CAN V 8 VEGETABLE COCKTAIL  
PACK LITTLE CIGARS  
NEW YORKER, NEWSWEEK, READERS DIGEST, BELMONT HERALD,  
COOS COUNTY DEMOCRAT





MRS. STANLEY HALLETT LOVELL (Beverly Warren Smith), photographed with several of her bridal attendants including her debutante sister, Alison Warren Smith, at right. Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Warren Smith of Brookline, Beverly was married at Harvard Church and will live in Washington.

Boston Evening American Photo

Mr. and Mrs. George Willard Smith

request the honour of your presence

at the marriage of their daughter

Beverley Warren

to

Mr. Richard Hallett Lovell

on Saturday, the twenty-eighth of February

at four o'clock

The Harvard Church

Brookline, Massachusetts

Mr. and Mrs. Smith

request the pleasure of your company

immediately following the ceremony

Two hundred Ivy Street

Brookline, Massachusetts

The favour of a reply is requested



Photos by Charles McCormack, Boston Globe

**MR. AND MRS. RICHARD LOVELL** were married at Harvard Church in Brookline, where they were photographed as they left the church for the reception at the Brookline house of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Willard Smith. Member of the Junior League and Vassar senior, the pretty dark-haired bride is pictured above with her attendants, who included her debutante sister, Alison (beside her) and another sister, Jocelyn, her two Vassar roommates, Miss Mary Pratt and Miss Mary Kopperud of Omaha, Neb., Miss Katherine MacAusland, Miss Beatrice Talbot, Miss Esther Gleason, Miss Mary Louise French, Mrs. Stanton Loring, and Mrs. Robert Russell.



Miss Beverley Warren Smith

gratefully acknowledges the safe arrival of your gift

and will write you soon

of her appreciation

(over)

George said he spoke to you  
about your interesting gift  
as you know it came all  
right, but if Ber does not  
write promptly, you may  
know she is trying to catch  
up on her college work -

Went to Ber's collection  
of old things delightful!

Helen F. Smith

Sunday.  
Early 64-

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Benton,

I had always  
thought that antiquies were  
something you learned  
to like like olive and  
beer - but I just loved  
that old Sandwich  
church from the minute  
I saw it - oh how  
I'd love to have a  
porch right now - and  
the church board, preferably  
full of something nice  
and cooling. But I guess  
3 1/2 rooms is something



To be utterly grateful  
to our "wartime Wheeling"  
for the getting to say that  
as gladly as the new  
commentators!).

Anyhow, Dick and I  
Thank you very much,  
and we wish you to  
come down a see us  
some time!

Sincerely,  
Loretta Dick Swell

X

Saturday, February 28<sup>th</sup> 1942

It snowed some during the night. Slept well - Breakfast - fried eggs + bacon - Frances lay abed this morning - so to town all the way on the car. Talking with Insurance Commissioner Frank Harrington - to C. of C. Cigar Counter for things for John + Office. Work. Let Everett Lane have the morning off so I could get things in shape at his new place in Dover. Left office at 12.15 + to Phonograph shop on Milk St. Bot. Record Rack. to Harris' on Bromfield St. A carton of flash bulbs + Park St. Home all the way on the car. Frances not home. Having a hair-do. 12.30 to 2.45 - My lunch. Clam Chauder (hot) Bacon + Tomato + Lettuce Sandwich + Milk - Tea. Fruit cup. to bed + rested + Up at 4.10. Dressed. Blue Serge. With Frances over to Ivy St. in Brookline - to wedding reception of the daughter of George Willard Smith - the President of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Co. On way home, stopped at Curtis Drug Store to procure the morning newspapers. Cup of Tea. Dinner at 6.45 - Oyster + Mushroom Patty. French Fried Potatoes. Drove to the Ritz - Exeter Roundup. Had a fat Hawk Flesh of Piquette, Ohio - on. Peter with John McNeill to the Bromme + Wilcox Play +



RDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1942.

A FAMOUS SIGN FALLS VICTIM TO THE WAR EFFORT



Workmen as they began dismantling the huge Wrigley sign in Times Square. The metal will be converted into scrap iron.

The New York Times



# United States Investor

Founded in 1891 by Frank P. Bennett

PUBLISHED

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

FRANK P. BENNETT & CO., Inc.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

\$5.00 per annum in the United States and Mexico.

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\$10 per annum for *Investor* and *Investment Counsel Edition*. Subscriptions for *Investment Counsel Edition* alone will not be accepted.

## ADVERTISING RATES

Forty-eight cents per agate line. There are fourteen agate lines to the inch.

## PUBLICATION OFFICE

530 Atlantic Ave., Boston, Mass.

## NEW YORK OFFICE

320 Broadway, Room 812

FRANK P. BENNETT, JR.

E. HOWARD BENNETT

C. RANDOLPH BENNETT

FRANK P. BENNETT, 3RD

CHARLES R. BENNETT

*Entered at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., as second class matter.*

## Boston Mutual Life

### 50th Anniversary Year Marked By Several New Records

Now that 1941 has come and gone, it is perfectly fair to say that the management of the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company deliberately set several difficult goals for themselves at the year's beginning. The year was to bring the company's 50th anniversary, because the company was incorporated on August 18, 1891. The management set out with determination to make this anniversary year notable in a number of ways and the success they had in reaching each of these goals and even in passing some of them, lends unusual interest to President Benton's report, which has now become available.

### Insurance in Force

At the close of 1940, the whole amount of insurance in force was \$94,660,449 and the management determined to see whether that figure could be carried over \$100,000,000 during 1941. That was a large hope, for it would require something more than \$5,300,000 of net gain in outstanding insurance and the company's net gain in 1940 had been somewhat less than that. But the agency force

went at the plan with a will and instead of needing the whole of 1941 to reach the goal, they pushed the company across the line of \$100,000,000 in that most appropriate of all months, the very month which brought the 50th anniversary, August itself. The net gain of insurance for the whole year was \$8,929,190 or almost double the net gain of 1940 and at the end of December, 1941, the company had \$103,589,639 of insurance in force. The progress of the company in this item was the best for any 12 months' period in the whole 50 years.

### Low Mortality

The past year brought another very satisfactory result, one speaking well for the quality of business which the company accepts. The rate of mortality was the lowest for any year in the whole fifty. As the annual report of the company points out, the general health of people in this country must have contributed to this result, because it was better last year than common, and there were no epidemics of serious nature. Nevertheless, a substantial part of the credit for the record-low mortality of the Boston Mutual Life must be given to the rigid underwriting practices which it follows. The amount of death claims in the ordinary life department was only 40 per cent of the expected and in the industrial department was only 51 per cent of the expected. With all the eagerness of the company to grow, and with all its determination to overtake and pass the \$100,000,000 mark for insurance in force, it clearly has not been letting down the bars. It has not been adding new members without the careful examinations that alone can give a life insurance company strength and base its future on sound, healthy lives. With 315,019 policyholders today as compared with 291,956 at the year's beginning, a gain of 23,063 policies, the company has obviously become an important factor in the home protective plans of the people of New England.

### The Investments

Many of our readers will be interested in the investment plans of the company. Over 72 per cent of all the securities it owns are United States Government obligations, these representing about 54 per cent of all its net admitted assets. There you have an investment that not only assures safety of principal but provides also one of the most liquid of invest-

ments, a security that can be turned into cash on short notice. Meantime, as a result of the continuous supervision over its securities, which the company carries on, it made numerous sales and exchanges during the year with the result that at the year's end only \$77,305 of its net admitted assets were invested in stocks, or about 4/10 of 1 per cent of the whole, and railroad and public utility bonds were down by 17 per cent and 16 per cent from the figures at the close of 1940.

During the year, the company increased its mortgage loan account by \$89,022 and at the year's end held 356 first mortgage loans representing a principal of \$1,477,006. No mortgage was taken except where the physical security was regarded as ample and where the borrower showed a high credit standing. The company's surplus now stands at \$951,845 as compared with \$759,096 at the close of 1940. Five years ago, at the close of 1936, the surplus was \$580,629 so that in this brief period the surplus has been increased by almost 64 per cent.

Obviously the 50th anniversary year represents to the management and to the policyholders as well, a period of very gratifying accomplishment.

















WELLS BINDERY  
WALTHAM, MASS.  
MAY 1942





